Bellefonte Republican.

Established in 1869.} "Let us see to it, that a Government of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."---A. LINCOLN. {Terms: $2.00 per annum.

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The Bellefonte Republican

EDWARD T. TUTEN, - - Editor.

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EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

After this year the Legislature will only meet once in two years.

Three tons of silver is received and made into money, at Philadelphia, every day.

Where two or three Democrats are gathered together there will the devil be in the midst of them, and that to help them.

Colonel Polk, the late Democratic doorkeeper of the National House of Representatives, finds out that he is not a "bigger man" than Congress.

Secretary Sherman talks of issuing $300,000,000 in greenbacks unless Congress interferes. He says he has a right to do it and it will be a help towards specie resumption in 1879.

The Nationals have changed the time for holding their State convention to May 8. They are determined to be in the field first. Perhaps the leaders are trying to make money out of their little diversion.

The Hanover *Spectator* thinks that the bill to prevent cremation will pass the Pennsylvania Legislature. Is it possible? If so, the fool-killer ought to pass that way. He would reap an abundant harvest.

The Albany *Journal* says true living Republicanism means peace and good will to the South, but not the abandonment of Republican rights. It means, in short, "the best inspirations of the patriotic masses of the land, organized and vitalized in to positive action."

Senator S. R. Peale, from this district, is a candidate for re-election. If we must have a Democrat to represent us we know of no more worthy one in this district than our present member. He is worthy of the honors which his party are heaping upon him. Indeed, "he is the noblest Roman of them all."

A great many in this "nick o' woods" thought, when we told the story of Samuel J. Tilden's attempt to defraud the government of income tax, that it was only an electioneering trick, but now Samuel J. has been tried and found guilty. His excuse was that he did not know the law, and he one of the greatest lawyers in the country. But the case has been decided against him, and the sum of tax and interest which he must pay exceeds $230,000. Won't that make a hole in one of those barrels?

When the present Congress assembled the Democrats had a majority of thirteen in the lower House. By a system of stealing that no party of honor would engage in they have succeeded in increasing this majority to twenty-one. If they continue as they have commenced until the end of the session there is no telling what results may be reached through Democratic fraud and ingenuity. The last unjust act of theirs is thus referred to by a Washington correspondent, which shows the caliber of *back* pay Randall from this State:

> The consideration of the Field-Dean contested case has been about the only incident of unusual interest in the House during the week, as Howe's speech was at the other end of the Capitol. The contestants are from the 3d Massachusetts district; and from what seems the most impartial sources of information the case may be briefly summarised as follows: Dean was at first declared elected, though the vote was very close. Subsequently a new count was ordered on demand of Field and friends, all strictly in accordance with law. It was found Field had five majority, and a majority of the sub-committee that investigated the case reported in favor of Field; but a majority of the Committee on Privileges and Elections recommended the seat to Dean. On the vote the other day nine Democrats voted for the Republican, and one Republican—Gen'l Butler—for the Democratic contestant. The vote stood 120 to 119 in favor of Field, when Speaker Randall, with a show of partizanship rarely equaled, claimed his privilege to vote, thus making a tie. Of course, everyone understood this settled the matter in favor of Dean, as enough would be whipped back into the traces to seat him when the case again came up. The apprehension proved well founded, for Randall again came to the rescue, and thus was re-enacted the shameful role played with Belford and Pacheco.

TREASURER'S TAX SALES.

A Nice Game, but the Law in the Way.

In our issue of last week we promised our readers to inform them of the laws under which the treasurer of the county is authorized to advertise unseated lands which are to be sold for taxes, and also to demonstrate the illegality of the present arrangement between the treasurer and certain newspaper publishers. Our readers will see from what follows that it is an enormous swindle, entered into in defiance of law, to say nothing of justice or equity.

The act of 13th March, 1815, regulating the advertising and sales of unseated lands for taxes provides (Sect. 1) that, "It shall be the duty of the said county treasurer to give at least sixty days notice of the time and place of such sales, etc., * * at least four times, in one newspaper in or nearest to the county where such land lies, under the penalty of fifty dollars in each and every case, to be recovered by the owner or owners of such land, sold as aforesaid, as debts of like amount are by law recoverable."

By the act of 9th March, 1847, it was made the duty of the county treasurer to publish such notice in two newspapers, if so many were published in the county, under the penalty above specified.

The act of 17th April, 1866, relating to tax sales in Centre county, (Ph. L. of 1866, p. 1005) provides, "That for one year from the passage of this act the fees received by the county treasurer for advertising each tract of unseated lands, including printer's charge, shall be eighty cents per tract, instead of fifty cents, as now provided for by law."

On the 2d of March, 1867, (P. L. of 1867, p. 340,) an act was approved which provides that the provisions of the above recited act of 1866, "are hereby extended and shall remain in force until the same be repealed: *Provided*, that the treasurer of Centre county shall, after the passage of this act, *advertise the sale of unseated lands in all the newspapers published in said county.*"

The act of 18th March, 1870, (P. L. of 1870, p. 491) declares, "That from and after the passage of this act the fees received by the county treasurer of the county of Centre for advertising each tract of unseated lands, including printer's charge, shall be one dollar per tract, instead of fifty cents, as now provided by law."

The foregoing are, we believe, all the laws in force relating to the advertising unseated lands for tax sales by the county treasurer of the county. It will be seen that for each and every violation of the law, in this respect, the treasurer is, by the act of 1815, subject to a penalty of fifty dollars, to be recovered by the owner or owners of the lands so advertised and sold. In 1866-67 the fees of the treasurer for advertising were increased to eighty cents per tract, and in 1870 to one dollar. Yet by the act of 1867 the treasurer is required to advertise these unseated lands for sale in *every* newspaper published in the county. The reason for increasing the fee was obviously on account of the proviso. The number of newspapers published in the county had increased, and in 1867 it was not thought too much for advertising in them all to allow the treasurer eighty cents, which was again increased in 1870 to one dollar per tract, for the same reason.

Now, how does our present county treasurer perform the duties of his office, in view of the laws above recited? The tax sales of unseated lands are advertised in the *Watchman*, of this place, in the Millheim *Journal* and the Philipsburg *Journal*. The circulation of the two latter combined is not half that of the Republican, and there is no reason, whatever, connected with the interests of the people or of the county why they should share in this patronage. The Millheim *Journal* is published partly in German, and this is, we understand, the ostensible reason for publishing this list of unseated lands in that sheet. Yet the law does not authorize its publication in a German newspaper, and the Supreme Court has decided that in respect to legal advertising of that character, when the law does not specify the language of the sheet to be selected, the English language is always understood, and that, consequently, the insertion of such advertisements in any but an English journal is illegal. So much for that subterfuge.

Who gets the large sum of money which the treasurer is allowed to pay for this advertising? The treasurer himself cannot legally retain a cent of it. By act of 3d of April, 1868, it is provided, "That from and after the first of January, 1869, the treasurer of Centre county shall receive a salary of two thousand dollars per annum, in full compensation for his services on behalf of the county, in lieu of the amount per cent. now fixed by the laws of this commonwealth."

Again, it is provided by the amended Constitution of 1873 (Art. xiv., Sec. 5): "The compensation of county officers shall be regulated by law, and all county officers who are, or may be, salaried, shall pay all fees which they may be authorized to receive into the treasury of the county or State, as may be directed by law."

If this large sum of one dollar per tract is charged for advertising the list of unseated lands, it must be paid over by the treasurer to the proprietors of the three journals we have named. Of course Meek gets the lion's share, as whatever the others are permitted to receive is clear gain to them. A nice little thing it is for the owner of the *Watchman* — or would be had he been a little more shrewd in getting the laws tinkered up to suit his purpose. As the case stands, the present mode of advertising is plainly illegal, and will not stand the investigation that will certainly be made. What will the owners of unseated lands, sold under this arrangement, do about it? In the first place, if the sale proceeds—and we don't believe it will—the treasurer will be subjected to a penalty of fifty dollars upon each tract sold. Will Meek and the others share with the treasurer this loss, as they have agreed to divide the profits? Probably they will claim that the partnership arrangement does not extend to *losses*—only to *profits*. We wait.

Take Notice.

We cannot longer conceal the fact that the time has come for us to say to the "rag, tag and bob-tail" of the Republican party in this State, who hover about and stand ready to do the dirty work of office seekers and then attempt to foist their work upon the intelligence and the integrity of the party at large as its work—and thereby claim its united endorsement—that there is wide-spread dissatisfaction with their own appointing and with the work they are doing.

The utterings of Messrs. Kauffman and Martin, of Lancaster, at the late meeting of the State Central Committee, that "the committee seemed to be packed," finds a much too general response throughout the State. One fact is clear, that the men who are to be put forward to organize the work for next fall and to *run* the next convention must be men of a type to command the respect and confidence of the whole party; men of ability for leadership and men who can command a following. They must not be mere political trimmers, possessing but little knowledge of what the party hopes to accomplish and imbued with only one idea, viz.: that the Republican party exists solely for the purpose of continuing certain men in office, or, in other words, mere men of putty who may be moulded to any shape. One campaign organized to be given away is quite as much as the party can stand in these times.

The ablest and most thoughtful men of the party can no longer be relied upon to submit to the dictation of those who make politics a trade and who will not give heed to anything but personal aggrandizement. The throes of a mighty Republic have heretofore held the party in leash, but it will now be impudent assumption on the part of the men we refer to if they imagine that the thinking men, the men of substance of the party, can be longer hoodwinked by schemes stupidly transparent.

European Complications.

There is nothing decisive yet known regarding the European complications, but later developments are more hopeful as indicating a probable peaceful settlement of affairs. Rumors and reports are constantly changing and sometimes contradictory. There is now talk of a satisfactory arrangement between Russia and Austria, and also a report that Germany will be called upon to mediate between England and Russia. In case of such submission of the difficulties of the two nations, war would doubtless be averted.

Meanwhile Russia does not lose her hold on Turkey, while England still maintains her fleet where it will "do the most good" in case hostilities should commence. This sending of a fleet to the neighborhood of the seat of war was a plain violation, by the English government, of the treaty of 1856, and an indication that no treaty stipulations or other international moral considerations or courtesies were to be regarded in the defence of "British interests," but that might is to maintain what that nation asserts to be her rights.

With England and Austria combined, the rest of Europe neutral, and Russia partially exhausted by the recent war with Turkey, the Muscovite would seem to be in danger of losing the fruits of his hard-earned victories. To us on this side of the Atlantic, who care nothing about the balance of power in Europe, or conflicting interests in Asia, the rights and the reason of the situation seem altogether in favor of Russia—if there is any such thing as abstract right to be regarded as involved in a conflict entirely selfish on all sides. Great Britain, France, and so much of Italy as was then free for the purpose, combined to compel Russia to give up her enterprise of a fleet and powerful fortified seaports on the Black sea,—the fortresses of Sevastopol were destroyed, and the Russian vessels sunk. This was an altogether selfish and unprincipled war; there was no reason even claimed for it except the desire to prevent Russia from becoming more powerful in a direction which might in the future endanger British interests.

England has made the conquest of India and has found it a mine of wealth for her needy favorites, and for her Exchequer. She has just as much right there as a robber has to drive out of his house and from his lands a man who possesses a fine estate, which the former covets. Yet England, which has for a long time continued to rob the people of India, simply because she was strong enough to do so, claims the right to make war upon any nation whose progress in that direction threatens to endanger her future peaceful enjoyment of her ill-gotten possessions. There is no claim—nor was there at the time of the Crimean war—that Russia is interfering, or has interfered, with any of England's possessions or rights. The sole pretended ground of hostility is that Russian progress in the East *may*, in the future, interfere with and endanger British supremacy in those countries; that is, the Russian may, when strong enough in the neighborhood, claim a share in the spoils of robbery and oppression. And this, and this only, is the only ostensible ground for war on the part of a "great Christian Nation"!—one that professes to be at the very head of modern civilization! There certainly is some reason and some conscience among the English people, and we do not see how they can excuse or permit a war so destitute of just cause or principle. Admit that they fear the progress of an ambitious power like Russia, and believe that it will be injurious to civilization, on what ground, then, do they uphold the empire of the Turk, the most unprincipled, barbarous, and bloodthirsty of European rulers?

It seems to us that no one can read the accounts of a single Turkish success, in the late war with their provinces, or in Greece, or anywhere else where they have had the opportunity to sack a village, to carry its inhabitants into slavery, and violate women, and butcher old men and young children—their invariable practice—or to slaughter their prisoners in cold blood, as has been done in the recent war,—without wishing to see the Russians, or any other power, drive the infernal horde into the sea, to exterminate them not only from Europe, but from the face of the earth. How any one with an atom of a heart, or a gleam of conscience, can read the never-ending accounts of horrors and atrocities that are recounted whenever armed Turks get a chance to show their hatred and indulge their lusts, upon helpless Christian women, infants, and old men, and yet retain any sympathy for this demoniac race, we do not understand. And these barbarities are committed not as some would have us believe, by irregular troops, Bashi Bazouks, and such, but by their officers and dignitaries of highest grade; as in Servia when a town was sacked, the Turkish commander—then and since highly honored by the *Sublime* Porte—singled out some hundreds of young girls from the general massacre for his own use, and when satiated ordered them, with all the rest, to be slaughtered. Osman Pasha, we all know, butchered his prisoners in cold blood, and no Turkish commander has ever hesitated to do likewise when he dared. Such acts are of constant occurrence and show the incurably barbarous and fiendish nature of the Turk. It is a disgrace to civilization that pretended Christians can be found to speak in favor of this accursed nation, and a trebly-dyed shame that even in this land there should be found apologists for the robber and the ruffian. Let what can be said of the selfish ambition and tardy acceptance of civilization by the Russians, there is nothing to show that they are a cruel or blood-thirsty race, or that they fail to carry on war according to the principles and practices of other European nations. As a government some unprincipled acts can be laid to their charge, but not more, and we think far less in the way of selfish conquest than England has to answer for, or almost any other European great power. The Turks came into Europe and took the then beautiful and prosperous *Christian* city of Constantinople, or a horde of robbers, influenced by zeal for Mohamedonism, and with the design of driving all Christians out of Europe. It is their turn to be driven out, and it should be done promptly. Shame and eternal infamy will cling to the nation that seeks to perpetuate their dynasty.

We doubt if England will gain anything in an attempt to enforce her demands by the arbitrament of war. She is mighty, it is claimed, more so than ever before—able to put four hundred thousand fighting men in the field, and with the most powerful fleet on the globe. Austria would be no mean ally, and yet not a very cogent one, her people being divided in sentiment, the Hungafian portion, at the head of whom is Count Andrassy, desiring war to cripple their old foe, Russia, while the Slavic element desire peace, as it would be to their advantage, as they are so nearly allied to the people of the provinces which Turkey is to lose if Russia prevails.

We in America had ought to sympathize unqualifiedly with Russia. She has always been our steadfast friend; when, during our civil war, almost every other European nation was hostile to us, the Russians gave us encouragement and sympathy. If he is thrice armed who hath his quarrel just, he who goes to war in an unjust cause, and for purely and uuqualifiedly selfish reasons, should be trebly weak; therefore, having faith in the triumph of right and the weakness of injustice, we cannot doubt that England will *not* be successful in the coming conflict, if come it must.

Tariff Tinkering.

Last Thursday, the 4th inst., was fixed for the consideration of the Wood tariff bill in committee of the whole of the House of Representatives at Washington. The entire session on that day, however, was devoted to discussing and disposing of the case of Doorkeeper Polk, who is at last dismissed from a position he has so shamefully disgraced, although the Democrats in the House did all they dared to do, in view of an indignant country, to save their favorite. The tariff bill went over, and it is said it will probably not be reached before the 25th of this month.

What the ultimate fate of this proposed measure will be, we cannot certainly conjecture. The Democratic majority in the House would like to pass it, no doubt, as a favor to the large free trade element in their party, but, on the other hand, they know that to do so would most certainly insure their overwhelming defeat in Pennsylvania. It would seem now that their tactics are to try to hoodwink the people into believing that this bill is not so bad a one after all; that it is really a very good tariff measure. Sam Randall has struck the key note of this policy in declaring that the Wood bill is more favorable to the manufacturers of Pennsylvania than the law at present in force. Possibly Sammy may induce many in the rank and file of his party to credit this assertion, for it is their habit to believe anything which their leaders choose to dictate.

The difficulty about this question is that it is so complicated that few persons can thoroughly understand it, and the masses of the people must depend for enlightenment, in this respect, upon those whose intelligence and honesty they can trust. Even as respects the general principle of protection to home industries the people are liable to be misled by the specious reasoning or more absolute falsehoods, so that there is not that unanimity among the voting population in various sections of the country that there ought to be.

There is really no conflict of interests between the capitalists, laborers or other classes, nor between the farmer, the manufacturer or the general business man throughout the whole country. The advantage of one class is the interest of all, and our national prosperity is still largely dependent upon an adhesion to what was called by statesmen in the early days of our republic, "the American, or protective system." It would be well to have republished, in convenient form, the admirable reports upon this subject of the first Secretary of the Treasury, Alexander Hamilton, for popular reading. Every voter should read and study them.

It is said that Secretary Sherman thinks one of the principal causes for the present depressed condition of business is the constant warfare on capital, which destroys confidence and prevents prudent men from embarking in new enterprises. Is there not some truth in this? It cannot be possible that our troubles come from a lack of money, for there is an abundance of it. Is it not, then, from a fear to use it? It is worth while for us to consider this matter, for every one of us can have our influence towards settling things down and restoring the confidence of men who have money, to put it out where it will do the most good to all the people.

If Fernando Wood, that great Democratic apostle, succeeds in getting his tariff bill passed it will have the effect to reduce laboring men to the condition of paupers.

The Bellefonte Republican

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Poetry.

ONCE UPON A TIME.

Oh, the time of fairy fancies, of youth and its romances;
Of green and happy valleys which our light steps wandered o'er;
With their sweet birds singing, and dewy blossoms springing,
The spell that once thy gates unsealed the lips repeat no more.

On ivied tower and hoary rests the same soft summer glory,
On banks of yellow cowslips where the same glad streamlets run;
On the garden's scented posies, its white and crimson roses,
And orchard walks where blushing fruits are rip'ning in the sun.

Full in the sunlight golden still stands the dial olden,
With the dainty blossoms round it, and above, the laughing day;
But there the shadows linger, where time's effacing finger
O'er each sunny moment passeth, and bearing it away.

Where are the autumn rambles, through the mellow-fruited brambles,
The nuttings in the dim woods, and the fairy tale rhyme
To which our hushed hearts listened, while the wintry casement glistened
Midst the hoarfrost and the starlight in that "once upon a time?"

Till through our childish dreaming swept elfin glories gleaming,
And we wandered 'mid green woodland all aglow with flowery store;
Where a little, loitering maiden, scarlet-hooded, blossom-laden,
With her small feet traced the paths—returning nevermore.

Ye plots of blushing flowers, ye fragrance-breathing bowers,
And the blackbirds' joyous coral, under skies of softest blue;
Care is the dreary warden of life's enchanted garden,
And the bitter herbs that grow therein, sad rosemary and rue.

The fount grown to a river, it backward floweth never,
And manhood scorns the simple joys that once beguiled the child;
But on sternest paths of duty fall heaven's dews in balmy beauty,
As upon the daisied meadow, so upon the rugged wild.

After spring-buds, faint and tender, comes the summer's leafy splendor;
After autumn's golden garner, the winter's sterile bough;
And the old man still remembers, sitting idly by the embers
Glowing brightly on the hearth, the faded hopes of long ago.

I'VE BREATHED A PRAYER FOR THEE.

BY JENNIE B. TAYLOR.

I've fondly knelt at twilight hours,
And breathed thy name in prayer,
When not an ear save His alone
My trembling voice could hear;
When twinkling stars, like angels' eyes,
Gazed lovingly on me,
I've knelt me in the mossy glades
And prayed, beloved, for thee.

I've breathed thy name with strange delight
In midnight's solemn hour,
When clouds obscured fair Luna' light,
And muttering thunders roar;
Or when no bolt from heaven was sent,
No sound fell on my ear,
My spirit bowed before God's throne,
To breathe thy name in prayer.

I've prayed for thee with fervor pure,
When 'mid the young and gay—
When in the gilded festive hall
I've whirled the hours away;
And when my bark was wildly tossed
On "life's tempestuous sea,"
I've turned me from life's sterner cares
To breathe a prayer for thee!

Our Story Teller.

In Aunt Mely's Cabin.

BY SHERWOOD BONNER.

Twelve o'clock and a starless night, the sky bending so close to the earth that one might fancy the very steam of the world's passions condensed in the black clouds that rolled heavily across it; no sound save the ceaseless soft plashing of the Mississippi. Suddenly a light wind arose; a piercing shaft of moonlight struck through the clouds, falling on the black letters over a beer shop, and idealizing to purple and fine linen some fluttering rags that hung from a dingy tenement house. The wind grew stronger; the clouds of moonlight melted out into a broad sheet of silver.

A steep bluff overhung the river; sloping away from it were the long, curving streets of a Southern city. A flight of stone steps led from its highest point to a flat level, where new workshops, ruins of burned houses and long cotton-sheds were crowded together. It was a damp, dirty place. People called it "Hell's Half Acre," and in the day it justified its name. But the moon denies her gift of beauty to naught, and to-night this most melancholy half-acre seemed to have a better right to be. One noticed then twenty-four slim, white pillars, Corinthian in design, that fire had left standing from some stately public building. The moonbeams broke into a thousand different shapes in the little inlets where the river had pushed its way in. The shapeless ruins were imposing in the half light, and heavy scent flowers grew above them, mingling their odors with the sweet, fresh smell of new timber at the plaining mill. And the river—by day-light a vulgar, muddy stream—now flowed in wide mysterious grandeur, with distant gleams of silver on its slow waves.

Across the river, on the line of another State, was a little town, so white and simple and still that it might have been the home of moths and shadows. But as the moon's light grew clearer a keen eye might have seen a man's form standing at the water's edge, and a keen ear might have heard the sound of a body falling into the water. The river was narrow at this place, and a man could easily swim across it, as this one was doing. His body undulated under the waves like a snake's. His head, barely visible above the water, was small, and the wet hair clung close about like a cap. When he had landed he stood for a moment shivering with cold, and casting quick nervous glances around him as if he had been pursued. Then he walked irresolutely toward a cotton shed, and throwing himself on the ground, partly sheltered by a bale of cotton, he fell asleep.

The sun rose gloomily, and in its light the place that had been almost poetic the night before, showed all its squalid ugliness. The street near the river, once a fine and fashionable promenade, now seemed built of the very skeletons of houses, so busily had decay been at work and so little had been done to stop its advance. The very flowers lost their purity, and hung heavy with little particles of cotton that had blown upon them from the wagons continually passing, and blackened in coal-dust. It had caught in the delicate lily-cups; it weighed down the roses; and in the broad foliage of the arbor vitæ it had woven itself in and out until each piece was like a fan. With the sun awoke noisy life. The cotton drays raced along Front Row, their black drivers standing in them hatless, shoeless and ragged, urging on their mules with discordant cries. The bleating of the goats was heard from the darkey settlement on the side of the cliff as queer old uncles and aunties hobbled out to milk them. Down on the flat the whir of the machinery began; grimy men flung oaths or rough jests at each other; flat boats appeared on the river, and the air grew dense with smoke from the mills.

Through all, the man sleeping under the cotton shed did not stir; a deep exhaustion seemed to hold him hand and foot. The sun found him out and dried his jeans clothing, warmed his bare feet, and even tried to pierce through his cold body to the dark, soggy earth on which it rested. It beamed on his close hair until it blew from his face, light in color and curling at the ends. The face was one common enough in a malarious country—a yellow, lean, sharp face; besides this was a young, weak, passionate face. The sunbeams were kind and did not wake him. The eyelids pressed close upon the eyes, and the lashes lay motionless upon the thin cheeks.

After a time a negro passed near the cotton shed—one of the kind called "roustabout" in that part of the country—people who live in a happy-go-lucky sort of way, dependent from day to day on stray jobs or stray thefts, never losing flesh or vivacity, never appearing otherwise than supremely content with their life and lot. This one had his work for the day. A bag was hung over his shoulder, and he was picking up the loose cotton that had fallen from the bales before cleansing it for the gin. He saw the sleeping man, and became instinct with the natural hostility that the negro seems to have for the poor white.

"Git up from dar, you lazy tramp!" he shouted, and seeing that the man did not stir, he picked up a bit of coal and threw it with such precision as to hit the sleeper on the sun-burned neck.

He started up and stared around him with a gleam of ferocity in his eyes.

The negro laughed loudly. "What gyardin did you come outen?" he said. "You's enough to skeer the crows, you is."

The man took no notice of his gibes, but staggering to his feet walked slowly across the flat and up the stone steps. Now and then he put his hand to his head in a confused way. "I must git across the city," he muttered, "there's good hiding in some o' them slums around the bayou."

He turned up Promenade street, walking with slow, dragging steps. "Seems to me I'm powerful weak," he muttered. "Has it been longer'n a day since I took my food?"

"Chickee! chick! chick! chick!"

He stopped at the sweet sound of a child's voice, and looking over a broken gate saw a little blue-eyed girl feeding chickens by the wood-pile in the yard.

"Sissy, can you give me a glass of buttermilk?"

"Mamma," called the child, "here's a man wants some buttermilk."

"He will have to wait for it," answered a voice from the house; "the churn won't be ready for half an hour."

"Come in," said the little maid, running to the gate and holding it open. "You can wait for a while, can't you? Here's a seat on the wood-pile."

He followed her like one in a dream.

She stood up before him, a straight, sweet shape, and began to talk. "You don't look very nice," said she, her eyes wandering over his torn, soiled garments, with bits of coal and dirt falling away from the side that had lain next to the earth; "but I see you were a soldier."

"No, little girl, I never was a soldier."

"I'm surprised to hear that. My papa was colonel, and nearly all the men that come here and—and—ask for things, you know, belonged to some big general's army, Lee's or Forest's or Hood's. I can't remember all the names."

He said nothing, and little Miss Delicacy feared she had hurt his feelings. "Do you like sugar-cakes?" she said, soothingly.

He nodded his head.

"The trouble is—" she drew nearer and lowered her voice confidentially—"there are so many boys about, and they are dreadful fellows for sugar-cakes. They hardly ever leave any till next day. But I'll see about it."

She disappeared behind the honeysuckle that hung over the porch, but she did not come back. The sound of tempestuous sobbing came from within, and it was plain that she had either been disappointed of the sugar-cakes, or, as was more likely, forbidden a social chat with a tramp.

The man took no heed of her absence. He lifted his eyes and looked across the river to Hopefield, the little town so white and still, but to him it seemed to run with blood and ring with sound. His teeth clenched together; his eyes glowed in his set face like eyes in discolored marble. Close by the river bank was his home, a log house, weather-boarded, that he had built himself. He could see the zigzag line of the fence and the hollyhocks growing by the window. He had planted them there two years ago, when he married little Betty Hill and brought her home. What those years had been to him he and God knew. He was poor, but Betty had made him love his daily work. He was ignorant, but Betty had been his teacher. He was rough, but Betty was fine. That for which men have

"Ransacked the ages, spoiled the climes,"

had come to him pressed down and running over. And now—

Wrenching his mind from that horrible "now," he threw back his thoughts to the early days of his love and hers: "She allays belonged ter me. I learn't her ter swim an' ter fish an' ter row. We gathered hick'ry nuts in the same basket, an' I marked every sweet-gum tree she wanted, so that not a boy in Hopefield dared to tech one of 'em. I cut her name in my arm, and once I took a stran' of her long, black hair and sewed it over my heart so deep that the blood run every time I drew the needle out. Little Betty! Little Betty! Was there ever a time I didn't love her? I toted her in my arms when she was a baby, an' I watched her year by year growin' purtier an' straighter than a saplin' in the woods. She never growed very tall; only as high as my heart, she said. She had such a purty way of saying things!—nimble with her feet in a reel." His lips parted with something like a smile.

"Here is the buttermilk," said the child's voice, "and the sugar-cakes, too; but I had to cry for them."

He started to his feet, and, taking the bowl, drank the milk, thirstily, a faint color coming under his brown skin. But he never took his eyes from the Hopefield shore; and as he drained the last drop he saw three men walking rapidly down towards the river. His heart gave a wild leap; the bowl dropped from his hands.

"They're on my track," he said, hoarsely.

No use to hurry across the city to hide in the slums; it was too late for that plan. In his pressing need a sudden thought came to him of an old black woman who lived near. She had belonged to a minister's family in Hopefield. He had known her all his life; she had made a pet of him, and would befriend him now.

He walked quickly out of the yard toward the hovel that Aunt Mely called home. It was a chance whether he ever reached it, for he stopped at the steepest height of the bluff, and for one mad moment thought how easy it would be to crush out fear, remorse, agony, life, in one short, sharp point of time. But he drew back, and walked on with long, quick steps.

Aunt Mely's house was poised on the side of a bluff like a rocking stone. Back of it was a struggling garden protected from the goats by a queer sort of fence made of all the refuse stuff Aunt Mely could find—broad planks and narrow planks, pine slabs, old fence rails, sticks of wood and brush heaps. The house seemed to hang together by attenuated threads. Samson in his days of bibs and long gowns would have brought it about his ears with a vigorous infantine kick. The chimney was remarkable. It had been daubed with mud and stuck with clay, and on the outside Aunt Mely had nailed a shining sheet of tin.

The old woman was bustling about indoors when a shadow came between her and the sun. She looked up and saw a man's form in the doorway: "Lor' bless my soul, Phil Vickers! is dat you! What's the matter wid you?"

"I'm in great trouble, Aunt Mely. I want you to help me—hide me."

"Hide you? Why what hev you been doing?"

He pushed his way beside her into a room. She followed him and shut the door.

"What have you done, boy?" she repeated.

"I've killed Tom Jack, if you must know."

"Killed Tom Jack! Phil Vickers, you God-forsaken creature! What did you dat do for?"

His eyes sparkled; he forgot his terror; his voice rose to a shrill key and shook in speaking; "Aunt Mely, tell me this: Have I been a good husband to Betty Hill?"

"Yes you have, Phil; come what may, I'll always bear witness to dat."

"I've loved her, Aunt Mely, and you know it. She lay on my heart day and night. I thought she was a true wife to me."

"So she was, Phil—so she was. Many and many's de time she'd said to me, "Mr. Phil's de sweetest, kindest boy dat ever lived."

He broke into a howl of anguish: "Now you hear what that counts up ter. I got home Monday night from a day's hunting; I had a deer on my shoulder. It was the day before Moody-Gras, you know; we was comin' across next day to see the sights, I had been whistlin' loud, but I stopped when I got in hollerin' reach o' the house, and slipped to the winder to see what little Betty was doin'. An' thar, so far ar thar' a livin' God, standing by my wife, his arm around her waste, was a man! Things swung before my eyes for a minute; then the pine knots blazed up an' I saw Tom Jack's face. I watched 'em. They were talkin' an' laughin' quite friendly. Tom struttin' about like a dancin'-jack. Then he comes up to her again, pulls at her dress, and kisses her on the bare neck, she a-laughin' an' a-strugglin' with him, as she'd done with me a thousand times.

I lifted my rifle, thankin' God there was a load in it, an' shot.

I'd as lief hit 'em both; but only Tom Jack dropped and little Betty stood screaming over him an' wringin' hands. I flung down my rifle an' run to the wood. I was thar all that night an' yesterday, walkin' till another night come; an' I swum the river before sun-up this mornin'."

"God forgive you, Phil! God forgive you for your sin!"

"Sin, is it?—to shoot a man who wants to reap a crop I've fenced in? Don't talk to me about sin, old Mely Mitchell!"

"Thar! thar! poor boy! Don't look at me so wild. What kin I do for you, honey?"

"Whatever you do must be done soon," he said sullenly. "I saw some men leave Hopefield as I started here; they must be nearly across."

"I ain't got a place on de yearth to hide you. Phil, thoughten you kin git in de chimley; they'll never think o' lookin' dar. You kin keep in all day, and steal off when night comes. I think you'd better take to the woods again."

"I won't do that—not unless I want to go crazy."

"See if you can crawl in de chimley. Dar ain't been no fire in it for a month of Sundays. It smokes so bad I can't cook nothin'. You kin stan' up an' I'll put a cheer in de fireplace, and pile it up wid my ole clo'es ter hide yer legs."

"Look out, Aunt Mely, an' see'f they're coming."

She opened the door cautiously: "I see three men at de landin', Phil, but dey ain't a-comin' dis way. Dey's struck across Front Row."

"They's off my track. They'll look for me in the very slums I meant to hide in."

"For all dat, dis ain't safe place fo' you, Phil."

"Do you want to turn me out of your house?"

"God forbid, yo' po' boy! Stay and git what comfort you kin. Stretch yerself out on dat bed dar and try ter rest. I'll watch out fo' you."

He threw himself down and tried to sleep, but in vain. His blood began to burn and race in his veins, pain struck at him with a thousand whips. He held his hands over his mouth to keep himself from screaming aloud.

Towards noon he heard, as from some far-off place, Aunt Mely's voice: "Phil, honey, dey're comin' back."

He sprang up and thrust his head recklessly out of the door.

"Git back, Phil," said the old woman sharply; "I kin tell you all der is to tell. Dey's stoppin' now at a house in Promenade street. Dey's drawin' water at de well by de wood-pile, an' a little girl is talkin' to dem."

"She gave me some buttermilk this mornin'; she saw the way I came. I'm a lost man."

"No you ain't. You jist git right in de chimley an' I'll deal wid 'em if dey came r'arin' round dis house."

By the time he was well in the hiding-place the men had turned toward the negro quarter. Aunt Mely sat down and went to work quietly on a patchwork quilt, ready to receive them with proper surprise and dignity. But when they came the work fell from her hands, her skin turned ashey-gray, she shook in every limb, for Tom Jack was the first man to burst in the room; Tom Jack, strong in his virile life, angry-eyed, a long knife stuck in his belt.

Aunt Mely was a shrewd old soul; she recovered herself quickly and said nothing. "Phil sartinly shot somebody," she thought, "an' I'll jis' hol' my tongue till I see how things is gwine ter turn out."

"Where is Phil Vickers?" said Tom in a voice husky with passion.

"Phil Vickers? Why, I ain't seed de boy sence I went over to his house 'bout a week back to git a settin' of eggs Miss Betty'd been savin' up for me."

"Now come, Aunt Mely," said one of the party, good-humoredly, "you needn't lie. Little Sally Polk saw him come right in yer do'. We left a policeman huntin' him in the city, an' was on our way back to Hopefield when the child told us whar he were."

"O my soul! What's poor Phil done dat you're all a-huntin' him like a pack o' houn's?"

"Phil had a little shootin' affair," said the good-natured man.

"Who'd he shoot?"

"Who'd he shoot?" cried Tom Jack. "The sweetest, brightest creetur' the Lord ever made—my sister, Nancy Jack."

In the dreadful silence that followed a convulsive, gasping sound was heard. The next moment Phil Vickers sprang out, his hair and clothes covered with mould like a spectre from the grave. "Is this true, boys. Did I kill Nancy Jack?" he said in a harsh, hollow voice.

Jack sprang at him, his knife flashing in the air. But he was caught and held back by one of the men with him. "Softly, Tom, softly! Let Phil have fair play."

"Fair play for a man who shot down my sister in cold blood!"

"As God sees me, Tom, I thought it was you kissin' Little Betty."

"That's an argument, Tom, said the third man, who had a long, sad face, and who lingered over his words as if he were patting them—"that's argument as will go down with the jury. It was night; you an' Nancy are alike in the face; you've got no whiskers, you know, Tom. How was Phil to know that it was Nancy a-showin' herself off to little Betty, dressed up in your clothes for a Moody-Gras frolic?"

As he heard, a curious change came over Phil. His knees began to shake pitiably, his body to collapse. He held out his hand as if trying to steady himself, and grasping only air, he fell slowly to the floor, saying in a stifled voice, "Let Tom kill me, I ain't fit to live."

"The hangman will do it for me," said Tom, with a snarl.

"Is de po' gal dead?" asked Aunt Mely.

"No, she ain't dead—she ain't dead yit," rejoined the sad-faced man. "We couldn't git a doctor yisterday, de town was in such a swivet. But Dr. Taylor, he come over las' night, an' is thar now. He ain't foun' de bullet. He say Nancy's in a cosmotose state."

Now, while this talk was going on some one else was crossing the river from Hopefield—a sturdy little woman with black hair and eyes. She was seated in the exact centre of a knife-bottomed boat that cut through the water fast as a bird flies. With her single oar flashing into the water on either side she made quick time across the Mississippi; and now she came flying into Aunt Mely's cabin, a little, vehement whirlwind of a creature with a voice as high and sweet as a bird note.

"Oh! thank Goodness! you are all here! she cried brokenly. Then she caught Tom Jack's hand; "Oh, Tom, she is saved! The doctor has found the bullet. He says she is all right now—will need nothing but good nursing, an' that, you know she'll have. I won't leave her night nor day till she's on her feet;" and Little Betty burst into tears, in which perhaps all wanted to join.

"How'd you come here, chile?" said Aunt Mely.

"I was so anxious about Nancy that I could not think of anything else till the doctor had spoke. Then my mind mustered me about Tom. I asked where he was, an' they told me he had taken his bowie-knife an' gone over to the city. I was afraid he had got on Phil's track. I jumped in the canoe and rushed over, just blindly. But the first man I met on the flat said he'd seen some Hopefield men go into Aunt Mely's cabin. So I came right here. Thank God for it! thank God for it!"

"It's a good thing for Phil that Nancy'll git well," remarked the sad man, slowly tearing off a strip of tobacco from a ragged roll, "the law can't do nothin' to him now, thouten it shets him up a while for 'sault an' battery."

"His account with me an't settled yet," said Tom Jack ominously. "Look to yourself, Phil Vickers! Blood's got to pay for blood."

"Oh, Tom! Tom!" cried little Betty, the tears streaming down her face, "forgive us. We didn't mean to do you any harm. Phil would ha' died a thousand deaths befo' he'd ha' harmed a hair of Nancy's head. Tom, no wife nor child nor sister will ever pray for you and bless you as I will if you'll just say, "Phil, I pardon you." Nancy would do it, I know she would. Oh, what can I say to you? I'll go on my knees to you, Tom."

She fell on her knees and lifted her warm, wet, beautiful eyes to Tom's face.

"Get up, child," he said hoarsely. "I'll let him go, an' when Nancy's on her legs again I'll shake hands."

He turned abruptly and left the house.

Phil's head fell on his breast: "You'd better have let him kill me, Little Betty. I ain't fit to be the husband of such as you."

But Little Betty drew the tired head to her tender heart and looked defiantly round upon the others, as if throwing all the splendor of her faithful love between Phil and any look of contempt or blame.—*Lippincott.*

Ask the Old Woman.

A gentleman traveling out West relates the following:

Riding horseback just at night through the woods in Signor county, Michigan, I came into the clearing, in the middle of which stood a log house with its owner sitting in the door smoking his pipe. Stopping my horse before him, the following conversation ensued:

"Good evening, sir," said I.

"Good evening."

"Can I get a glass of milk to drink?"

"Well, I don't know. Ask the old woman."

By this time his wife was standing by his side.

"Oh, yes," said she, "of course you can."

While drinking it I asked:

"Do you think we are going to have a storm?"

"Well, I really don't know. Ask the old woman—she can tell."

"I guess we shall get one right away," she said.

Again I asked:

"How much land have you got cleared here?"

"Well, I really don't know. Ask the old woman—she knows."

"About eighteen acres," she replied.

Just then a troop of children came running and shouting around the corner of the shanty.

"All these your children?" said I.

"Don't know. Ask the old woman—she knows."

I did not wait to hear her reply, but drew up the reins and left immediately.

"You will observe," said the host, as he showed a visitor through the house—"you will observe that we have two halls."

"Yes," said the guest—he was a book-keeper—"I am glad to see you are living on the double-entry plan."

Hans and Peter.

Hans and Peter met one fine morning on their way to market. Hans was large and stout; the world always went easy with him; he troubled himself as little as possible about the cares of life, and seemed to grow plumper every day.

Peter, on the other hand, was thin and slim. He was continually worrying himself about some trifle, and his face grew more care-worn every day.

"Good morrow, friend Peter," said plump Hans, in a hearty tone of cheer.

"Good day, neighbor," answered Peter, solemnly.

"Why are you so downcast?" asked Hans.

"Downcast! Have you no troubles," retorted Peter, "that you cannot understand why people look downcast?"

"I?" said joval Hans. "I've only one trouble in the world, and that does not trouble me. My wife complains I have become so stout."

"Happy man!" exclaimed Peter. "My friends complain because I am so thin."

"My friends say it makes me move too slowly," said Hans.

"My wife upbraids me," returned Peter, "because I move so very quickly."

"Suppose we change bodies!" said they both in a breath.

And they changed.

Again, in a few months, Hans and Peter met one fine morning; and Hans was again large and stout, while Peter had become thin and slim.

"What have you done to my body?" asked Peter.

"I was puzzled at first," said Hans, "to know whether I was Hans or Peter; but it soon came right."

"Then the difference," remarked Hans, "is not my body."

"Nor my body," put in Peter.

"But," said they both, "ourselves."

—*St. Nicholas.*

Surnames.

Did you ever notice how few surnames there are in the Bible? That is because they had not come into fashion then. Until the eleventh century after Christ surnames were not used in England. Some of them originated in this wise: They had plain John, and Andrew, and James. Bye and bye, to distinguish Andrew, the son of John, they said Andrew, John's son, and then made the last two words one, so in process of time we have Andrew Johnson, John Anderson, and Andrew Jameson. Others were named from their occupations. There were Matthew the baker, and Timothy the barber, and Tom the smith, and James the butler, and John the carpenter. In due time the occupations became their surnames, and while the given names changed with each generation, the children have brought down the surnames derived from the pursuit of some remote ancestor.

Congressional Wit.

One afternoon, when Garrett Davis was taking a snooze in his curule chair, his next neighbor gave him a punch in the ribs, and said: "Wake up, Senator, your name has been called." Half asleep the Kentuckian rose and asked the Vice-President, who was in the chair, what the vote was on. The Vice-President gave him the name of the bill, which was for the benefit of a Kansas railroad.

"Ah?" exclaimed Davis, now wide awake, "but I want to know, before I vote, the amount of stealage in this bill." Whereupon a Senator who was engineering the bill, a portly man, whose conscience irradiated his countenance, rose and said in meek tones: "If the Senator from Kentucky will permit me, I will state that I have thoroughly examined this bill, and I assure him if it contains any opportunity for stealing I cannot find it."

"All right, Mr. President," responded Davis, in his shrillest tones, "if that Senator cannot find any stealage in the bill, I am sure there can be none there. I vote aye!"

Oh, it was a terrible runaway! You see, an umbrella was carrying a man and it frightened the buggy and it started to run off with the horses and they ran over on the lamp-post and knocked the side-walk down and upset a little baby who was carrying his mother in her arms and struck some apples and knocked all the apple woman out of the peanut stand and then went down the lightning like a street and knocked three spokes out of one of the horse's hind legs and took the hide off the wheel and I fell out and run a mud-puddle into my head clear up so my shoulders and the mud got full of my mouth and ears and eyes and I'll never get over it and it's *awful.*

While a prisoner was being searched at a police station he suddenly blurted out: "I'll never believe in old sayings again!" "What's wrong with old sayings?" asked the captain. "Why, there's one that says, 'Heaven helps those that helps themselves.' I helped myself to a pair of pants, and now where am I? Where is heaven? Where is the help to get out o' this?" They couldn't tell him.

The latest novelty in advertising is a gratuitous barometer. It consists of a portrait of an old toper with an enormous proboscis, which by an ingenious chemical application, turns blue when dry weather is approaching, lilac when the prospects are for cloudy weather, and pink when moisture is imminent. It is irreverently named "Old Probabilities," or "the spirit barometer."

That was a confused little boy in a Philadelphia Sunday school, last Sunday, who was asked by his teacher: "Now, Sammy, can you tell me how long did Hesekiah reign?" Sammy promptly replied, "Forty days and forty nights!" We're afraid Sammy was thinking of Noah.

Siftings from the Kitchen Fire.

We enjoyed a very pleasant afternoon at Mrs. Rutherford's last week, the discussion of the "Kitchen Club" being chiefly a paper read by Mrs. Wilson, entitled "Culture in the Kitchen."

"Culture," said the reader, "may seem a hackened word to use in this place, for many people consider this part of a home simply a place to cook, and wash dishes in, or a sort of penal colony for the children when meriting punishment. 'Go into the kitchen,' is a sentence we have often heard addressed to a child, as if the threat was intended to carry terror with it. But I appeal to every housekeeper, especially to those who do their own work, to tell me if they do not often wish the apartment where they spend their time could be improved and adorned."

"When I get my lounge re-covered I shall put it in the kitchen," I said the other day, and the party to whom I was speaking evidently thought me given to indolence, as the answer came, "What in the world do you want a lounge in the kitchen for?" in the same indescribable tone people have sometimes said to me, "Pictures in the kitchen!" as if the cheap but pretty chromos were a crime, and the walls must be condemned to remain bare and uninviting.

Some women expend all their surplus energy in stove polishing, others in scrubbing the floor; and these things are necessary for neatness and comfort. But the hanging shelves where a few books and papers can be placed, the useful clock, the cosy rocking chair, as well as the bright pictures, with shining utensils for kitchen use, are signs of culture in the kitchen that are to be admired and copied. A little painting or oiling of our woodwork, a few flowers on a bracket and curtains at the windows are simple things in themselves, but they show the taste of the owner more than mere words. Why should the broken chairs and discarded tables be "good enough for the kitchen?" Let us determine that no more of our time and money shall be spent to adorn the closed and darkened parlor until our kitchen is furnished with the best conveniencies for our work, and kept fit for any lady in the land to work in.

Mrs. Wilson then went on to name many useful labor-saving helps that have been mentioned before in these "siftings," and advocated a neat closet with pegs for hats and coats that often are left about by children or hired hands, and are needed too frequently to have a place in the front hall or wardrobe. Plenty of light, and to have it so arranged as to save work, and yet keep up a neat appearance, are the first steps toward culture in the kitchen.—*Rural.*

Weeds Along the Roadsides.

The Assembly the other day, at Albany, discussed for some time a bill which was on the calendar, requiring noxious weeds to be cut along the highways. The debate took a wide range, and was participated in by a number of members, some of whom contended that once a year was often enough to have the weeds mowed down; and others thought that the more harmful sorts, as thistles, should be cut twice in a year. There was a dispute, also, whether elders and alders are weeds, and whether weeds should be cut anywhere except along side of improved lands. At last, after the botanical knowledge of the legislators had been severely tested and their wisdom well ventilated, some one said that he believed there was a law on the statute books which provided for the destruction of weeds, and he felt sure it covered the ground better than the bill they had been talking about; so the bill was "progressed," as they say in legislative phrase, and went over to another day. The revised statutes of New York do make it the duty of the overseers of highways to cause all noxious weeds to be cut twice a year—once in July and once in September—and the time so spent shall come out of the highway tax. The law was not well enforced; but since the statutes make it unlawful for stock to run on the highway, the owners of land are quite generally mowing the roadsides, and in this way the weeds are destroyed; any inhabitant can complain and compel the overseers to comply with the demands of the law, or he is liable to be fined; so that every owner of land can now protect himself from the foul seeds which might mature on the roadside and be scattered by the winds on his farm.

The Tariff and Labor.

A correspondent who signs himself "Labor," sends us a communication advocating free trade on the grounds that it would reduce the cost of most articles of consumption in this country, and thus be of great advantage to the workingmen, who have everything to buy. Our correspondent does not understand himself, or his subject. Labor would be affected by free trade more than anything else. It is the difference in wages in this country and in Europe that makes the difference in cost of articles manufactured, and which enables European manufacturers to compete with our own in our own markets. Were free trade in all articles produced in this country to be adopted, American wages would have to drop at once to near European rates, or else manufacture would have to cease in this country. A protective tariff is the only thing that keeps up the price of commodities produced here, and thus enables manufacturers to pay better prices for the labor which produces them. It is true the laborer pays more for what he consumes, but his higher wages enable him to do this, while the protection afforded encourages the industry he is engaged in and gives him constant employment. This is the whole matter in a nutshell, and there is no necessity of occupying more space in its consideration.—*Practical Farmer.*

Experiments.

The Michigan Pomological Society has published in a small pamphlet the discussions at a late meeting on the importance of experiments in cultivation, when intelligently conducted and with distinct aims in view. The chief contents of this report are an address by secretary Charles W. Garfield of Lansing, pointing out the difference between random experiments and those conducted with a view to determining distinct questions, and the necessity of guarding against the errors of hasty conclusions from single trials, in elucidation of which striking examples are given. The Agricultural College, with which Mr. Garfield is connected, has done much in the way of carefully conducted and systematic experiments, and great benefit is likely to result by the dissemination of the practical knowledge thus obtained, through the many students who thus carry this knowledge to all parts of the country. It is no new thing for cultivators to make experiments, but it has too commonly happened that these have been isolated and void of accuracy, and the result has been the frequent adoption of error instead of truth. The Pomological Society of Michigan, as well as the Agricultural College, is performing a valuable service in directing special attention to this subject, both on this and other occasions.

Eggs of the Hessian Fly—How Laid.

Prof. Riley says: "I have very carefully studied the ovipostion of the Hessian fly, closely observing the female in the act on several occasions; and as accurate observations on this point are not easily made I herewith transcribe my notes of several years ago:

Eggs deposited in irregular rows in the longitudinal cavities and depressions of wheat stalks between the stalk and sheath when this is loose, or on the leaves between the natural ridge or carmæ of the upper surface, this last being the more common habit. Ordinarily there are from five to ten in a row, but sometimes more. Each egg .02 inch long, cylindrical, rounded at each end, soft, translucent, and pale orange red in color. Before hatching the pale sides of the enclosed larva show through the shell. Larva hatched in four days. Crawl down leaf to base of sheath, which on young grain is at crown of root. The orange red color is soon lost, and the larva becomes pale, translucent and plump, sinking more or less into the stalk by the depleting process kept up."

"Pa," observed a small boy to his father, "what do Mr. Pitkins and Julia find to talk about in the parlor by themselves for four hours a night every night in the week?"

The old gentleman pulled out a split from the broom, and slowly prodding his teeth with it, replied:

"I got a hunk of meat yesterday and had it broiled for dinner, didn't we?"

"Yes."

"And had it cold for supper?"

"Yes."

"An' your ma hashed it up for breakfast this morning, didn't she?"

"Yes."

"Well, that's the way with Pitkins and your sister Julia."

"What does Satan pay you for swearing?" asked one gentleman of another. "He does not pay me anything," was the reply. "Well, you work cheaply—to lay aside the character of a gentleman; to inflict so much pain on your friends and civil people; to suffer, and lastly to risk your own precious soul, and for nothing—you certainly do work cheaply, very cheaply, indeed."

Miscellaneous.

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FIRST NATIONAL BANK of Bellefonte, Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa. v6n1-1y

Physicians and Dentists.

DR. J. W. RHONE, Dentist, has permanently located in Bellefonte, and may be found at all times at his office (and residence) in the "Turner Building," on Allegheny Street, first door North of Wilson & Hicks' Hardware store. 7 15-tf

DR. E. I. KIRK.

G. M. SWARTZ, Dentist, located at Bellefonte, Pa. Office in the Myers property, on Bishop street, opposite Graham's Shoe Store. 8-23

Star Parlor Organ.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES!
DURING
FEBRUARY & MARCH
WE WILL SELL A
Star Parlor Organ
WITH UPRIGHT WALNUT CASE, CARVED LIDS, CARVED BRACKETS, VENEERED PANELS, ARTISTIC WORKMANSHIP, HAVING 12 STOPS TWO 5-OCTAVE SETS OF REEDS, AND ONE 3-OCTAVE SET.

LIST PRICE - $275.00.
Reduced Price $85,00.

Deposit the purchase money with your bank or responsible business man AND SEND FOR THE ORGAN. Pay freight and examine it ten days. If it satisfies you the deposit is ours; if you are not entirely satisfied, return the Organ to the railroad station and get your freight, go the bank or business man and get your money. You have not lost a penny and have run no risk.

WE FULLY WARRANT FOR
FIVE YEARS.

We are the bona fide manufacturers, having large factories in WASHINGTON, N. J., driven by steam.

We are the only advertisers from this place who make any part of an Organ.

FOR CASH WITH THE ORDER WE WILL DISCOUNT TEN DOLLARS FROM THE ABOVE PRICE.

Address,
ALLEGER, BOWLEY & CO.,
10-9 tf Washington, N.J.

PIANOS & ORGANS At Factory Prices. Great reduction to close out present stock of 500 new and second-hand instruments of five first-class makers, fully warranted and at prices that defy competition for this class of instruments. Agents wanted for Waters' superior Bell Organs and Pianos. Illustrated Catalogues mailed. Horace Waters and Sons, manufacturers and dealers, 40 East 14th Street, New York. Also general agents for Shoninger's celebrated Premium Organs. 13-4w

ORGANS *Highest honors at all World's Exhibitions.* Latest Catalogues and Circulars, with new styles, reduced prices and much information, sent free. MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN CO., Boston, New York or Chicago. 13-4w

Railroads.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD—(Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after December 12, 1877:

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves Philadelphia	11 55	p m
" " Harrisburg	4 25	a m
" " Williamsport	8 35	a m
" " Lock Haven	9 40	a m
" " Renovo	10 55	a m
" arr at Erie	7 35	p m
NIAGARA EXP. leaves Philadelphia	7 20	a m
" " Harrisburg	10 50	a m
" " Williamsport	2 20	p m
" " Lock Haven	3 25	p m
" arr at Renoo	4 40	p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at	4 35	p m
FAST LINE leaves Philadelphia	11 45	a m
" " Harrisburg	3 35	p m
" " Williamsport	7 30	p m
" arr at Lock Haven	8 40	p m

EASTWARD.

PACIFIC EXP. leaves Lock Haven	6 40	a m
" " Williamsport	7 55	a m
" arr at Harrisburg	11 55	a m
" " Philadelphia	3 45	p m
DAY EXP. leaves Renovo	10 10	a m
" " Lock Haven	11 20	a m
" " Williamsport	12 40	p m
" arr at Harrisburg	4 10	p m
" " Philadelphia	7 20	p m
ERIE MAIL leaves Renovo	8 35	p m
" " Lock Haven	9 45	p m
" " Williamsport	11 05	p m
" arr at Harrisburg	2 45	a m
" " Philadelphia	7 00	a m
FAST LINE leaves Williamsport	12 35	a m
" arr at Harrisburg	3 58	a m
" " Philadelphia	7 35	a m

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, Lock Haven Accommodation West, and Day Express East, make close connections at Northumberland with L. & B. R. R. trains for Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Erie Express West, and Lock Haven Accommodation West, make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East, make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R. at Corry with O. C. & A. V. R. R., at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Exp. West, Erie Exp. West, Philadelphia Express East and Day Express East, and Sunday Express East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.

WM. A. BALDWIN, *Gen'l Sup't.*

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—Time Table December 31, 1877.

WESTWARD.	Exp. A. M.	Mail P. M.
Leave Lock Haven	5 25	3 25
Flemington	5 29	3 30
Mill Hall	5 33	3 33
Beech Creek	5 46	3 47
Eagleville	5 50	3 51
Howard	6 00	4 02
Mount Eagle	6 08	4 10
Curtin	6 13	4 16
Milesburg	6 23	4 25
Bellefonte	6 33	4 35
Milesburg	6 43	4 45
Snow Shoe Int	6 48	4 48
Unionville	6 58	4 58
Julian	7 09	5 10
Martha	7 18	5 21
Port Matilda	7 26	5 31
Hannah	7 34	5 40
Bald Eagle	7 48	5 55
Vail	7 53	5 58
East Tyrone	7 58	6 03
Arrive at Tyrone	8 05	6 10
EASTWARD.	P.M.	A.M.
Leave Tyrone	7 08	8 30
East Tyrone	7 15	8 37
Vail	7 19	8 42
Bald Eagle	7 23	8 47
Hannah	7 36	9 02
Port Matilda	7 44	9 11
Martha	7 52	9 20
Julian	8 01	9 30
Unionville	8 11	9 42
Snow Shoe Int	8 21	9 51
Milesburg	8 24	9 55
Bellefonte	8 32	9 03
Milesburg	8 45	10 15
Curtin	8 55	10 25
Mount Eagle	9 00	10 30
Howard	9 08	10 40
Eagleville	9 18	10 52
Beech Creek	9 22	10 57
Mill Hall	9 34	11 10
Flemington	9 37	11 14
Arrive at Lock Haven	9 42	11 18

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE R. R.—Time Table in effect on and after Dec. 31, 1877.

Leaves Snow Shoe 7.30 a. m., arrives in Bellefonte 9.20 a. m.

Leaves Bellefonte 10.20 a. m., arrives at Snow Shoe 11.57 a. m.

Leaves Snow Shoe 2.42 p. m., arrives in Bellefonte 4.12 p. m.

Leaves Bellefonte 4.55 p. m., arrives Snow Shoe 6.27 p. m.

DANIEL RHOADS, *General Sup't.*

Buggies and Carriages.

REMOVAL.

Ew'd A. Bullock & Co.,
MILESBURG, PA.,
MANUFACTPRERS OF
Buggies, Carriages,
SPRING WAGONS, SLEIGHS,
—AND—
LUMBER WAGONS.

Having rebuilt our factory, lately burned in the great fire at Milesburg, we have removed from Bellefonte, and can now be found at our new place of business, near

CENTRAL CITY MILLS.

Thankful to our friends for past favors we solicit a continuance of their patronage at our new establishment.

REPAIRING NEATLY & CAREFULLY DONE, and satisfaction guaranteed.

Our motto is, *As Cheap as the Cheapest, and as Good as the Best.*
7 23-tf.

GO TO
J. R. BARTROFF
FOR FINE
CARRIAGES, BUGGIES,
WAGONS, SLEIGHS, &c.,
REPAIRING promptly and neatly done, at reasonable rates.
9 22-tf *E. Bishop-st., Bellefonte, Pa.*

Glad Tidings for the *Weak, Nervous* and *Debilitated. Our Latest Improved Self-Acting Galvanic Appliances* are a *speedy* and *permanent* cure for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Kidney, Liver and Female Complaints, Nervous Prostration Weak Lungs, Back and Spinal Irritation, and Kindred Diseases. Prices, Waist Belt, $5.00; Spinal Belt, for Paralysis and Spinal Ailments, $10.00 and upwards; Armlets, Anklets, Head Bands, Knee Caps, $2.00 each; Suspenders, $5.00 Illustrated pamphlet free. Address,
GALVANO-MEDICAL ASSOCIATION,
27 East Ninth Street, New York.

W. L. FOULK, Agent Pennsylvania, Ohio, and Western Press Association, is hereby appointed the sole and only authorized agent for the BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN, for Pittsburg, Allegheny and vicinity—this to hold good for six months or further extended.
Bellefonte, April 16, 1877

Drugs and Medicines.

Drugs, Drugs, Drugs.

S. T. SHUGERT having purchased the Drug Store, on Allegheny-st., Bellefonte, next door to the Hardware Store of Hicks & Bro., has stocked it with all the most popular

Drugs & Medicines,
Chemicals,
Perfumery,
Soaps, Combs,
Brushes,
Trusses,
Supporters,
Braces,
Fancy and Toilet Articles, Etc.

Patent Medicines, Alcohol, pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes only.

PHYSICIAN'S PRESCRIPTIONS

CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED and orders answered with care and dispatch. Farmers and Physicians from the country will find our stock of Medicines complete, warranted genuine and of the best quality.

The store will remain under the direction of the accomplished druggist and pharmacist, heretofore connected with it, Mr. H. M. Herrington, and we respectfully solicit the custom of our friends and the old patrons of the store.
9 16-1y S. T. SHUGERT.

ESTABLISHED. 1853. ESTABLISHED 1853.
F. P. GREEN,
DRUGGIST,
Bush House Building, Bellefonte. Keeps constantly on hand, or orders on short notice, a full assortment of everything usually kept in a first class drug store. Particular attention given to preparing physician's prescriptions, and family recipes. 6 1 1y

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and direction for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence, 6-6m
JOHN B. OGDEN, 42 Cedar Street, New York.

Flour and Feed.

DUNCAN, HALE & CO.,
(Successors to John M. Wagner & Co.)
MANUFACTURERS OF
FLOUR, FEED, &c.,
AND DEALERS IN
ALL KINDS OF GRAIN.
The highest market price paid for
WHEAT, RYE,
CORN,
OATS, &c.
6 39-1

Watchmaker.

WATCHMAKER'S
REMOVAL.
F. C. RICHARDS
takes this opportunity to inform his friends that he has removed to the new building lately erected by Blanchard & McCafferty, next door to the office of Alexander & Co., on High St. At his new store he has increased facilities for doing business, and guarantees entire satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. Clocks, watches and jewelry repaired on short notice. 7-8-tf

Miscellaneous.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE First National Bank of Bellefonte, at Bellfonte, in the State of Pennsylvania, at the close of business March 15, 1878:

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	$281,127.62
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	100,000.00
Other Stocks, Bonds and Mortgages	28,125.00
Due from approved reserve agents	15,414.45
" " other National Banks	1,492.73
" " State Banks and Bankers	3,309.86
Real Estate, Furniture and Fixtures	26,200.03
Current expenses and taxes paid	2,656.39
Premiums paid	39.27
Checks and other cash items	1,222.57
Bills of other Banks	210.00
Fractional currency (including nickels)	58.87
Specie	950.00
Legal tender notes	23,900.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	3,200.00
Total	$487,907.49

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock paid in	$100,000.00
Surplus fund	50,000.00
Undivided profits	2,892.24
National Bank notes outstanding	90,000.00
Individual deposits subject to checks	70,683.98
Time certificates of deposits	152,265.47
Due to other National Banks	21,173.87
" " State Banks and Bankers	891.93
Total	$487,907.49

State of Pennsylvania, [S. S.]
COUNTY OF CENTRE.

I, John P. Harris, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. JOHN P. HARRIS, Cashier.

Sworn and subscribed to before me this twenty-fifth day of March, 1878.
ROLAND C. CHEESMAN, Notary Public.

Correct—attest,
E. C. HUMES,
JAMES A. BEAVER,
ADAM HOY. } Directors.

Health and Happiness.

Health and Happiness are priceless Wealth to their possessors, and yet they are within the reach of every one who will use

WRIGHT'S LIVER PILLS.

The only sure CURE for Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, Headache, Sour Stomach, Constipation, Debility, Nausea, and all Billious complaints and Blood disorders. None genuine unless signed "Wm. Wright, Phila." If your Druggist will not supply, send 25 cents for one box to Barrick, Roller & Co., 70 N. 4th St. Phila 10-2-1y

$50 **For a CASE of CATARRH That Sanford's Radical Cure** for Catarrh will not instantly relieve and speedily cure. References, Henry Wells, Esq., Wells, Fargo & Co., Aurora, N. Y. Wm. Bowen, Esq., McHatton, Grant & Bowen, St. Louis. Testimonials and treatise by mail. Price, with improved Inhaler, $1. Sold everywhere. WEEKS & POTTER, Proprietors, Boston, Mass. 10-12-4t

$57.60 AGENTS profits per week. Will prove it or forfeit $200. New articles just patented. Samples sent free to all. Address, W. H. CHIDESTER, 216 Fulton Street, New York. 6-6m

Miscellaneous.

STOCKBRIDGE
MANURES
Originated by Prof. Stockbridge, Professor of Agriculture in the Massachusetts Agricultural College

These Manures are compounded for each crop, furnishing the plant food which each particular crop requires. They have produced from 50 to 80 bushels Corn, 25 to 40 bushels Wheat, 25 to 50 bushels Oats, 150 to 250 bushels Potatoes, 2 to 3 tons Hay per acre, and other crops in proportion. They have been used for five years with such success that in 1877 they were applied on over 10,000 acres with excellent results. Send for Pamphlet, Free.

BOWKER'S
HILL & DRILL PHOSPHATE,
Very fine, dry, and high grade. Also
Agricultural Chemicals.
W. H. BOWKER & CO.,
3 Park Place - - - New York.
43 Chatham Street - Boston. 9 12t

LADIES Can color their own Stockings for less than one cent per pair ANY COLOR OR SHADE by the use of our "*MAGIC TINTS.*"—Can renew or change the color of their Dresses, restore to freshness and brilliancy faded Silks, Merinoes, Alpacas, Neckties, Ribbons, &c., or impart to them new and lovely shades—Little trouble and nominal cost—Stick of any desired color sent on receipt of 10 cents. 3 different colors, 25c. Postage Stamps accepted. Send Stamp for Circulars and Samples.
KEARNEY CHE- ICAL WORKS,
10 2-3m 66 Cortland N. Y. P. O. Box, 2159

GOLD. Great chance to make money. If you can't get gold you can get greenbacks. We need a person in every town to take subscriptions for the largest, cheapest and best illustrated family publication in the world. Any one can become a successful agent. The most elegant works of art given free to subscribers. One agent reports making over $150 in a week. A lady agent reports taking over 400 subscribers in ten days. All who engage make money fast. You can devote all your time to the business, or only your spare time. You need not be away from home over night. You can do it as well as others. Full particulars, directions and terms free. Elegant and expensive outfit free. If you want profitable work send us your address at once. It costs nothing to try the business. No one who engages fails to make great pay. Address "The People's Journal," Portland, Maine. 37-1year

USE THE PERFECT BUTTER COLOR. Wells, Richardson & Co.'s Perfected Butter Color is recommended by the agricultural press, and used by thousands of the very best Dairymen. It gives a perfect June color, and is harmless as salt. A 25 cent bottle colors 300 pounds, and adds 5 cents per pound to its value. Ask your Druggist or Merchant for it, or send for descriptive circulars. WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors, Burlington, Vermont. 11-4w

DIPHTHERIA!!

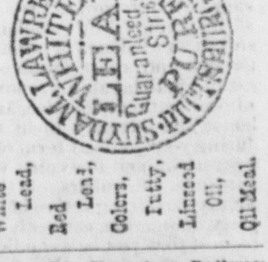
Johnson's Anodyne Liniment will positively prevent this terrible disease, and will positively cure nine cases in ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Dont delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Bangor, Maine. 11-4w

KNOW THYSELF By reading and practicing the inestimable truths contained in the best medical book ever issued, entitled SELF-PRESERVATION Price only $1. Sent by mail on receipt of price. It treats of Exhausted Vitality, Premature Decline, Nervous and Physical Debility, and the endless concomitant ills and untold miseries that result therefrom, and contains more than 50 original prescriptions, any one of which is worth the price of the book. This book was written by the most extensive and probably the most skilful practitioner in America, to whom was awarded a gold and jewelled medal by the National Medical Association. A Pamphlet, illustrated with the very finest Steel Engravings—a marvel of art and beauty—sent FREE to all. Send for it at once. Address PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass. **HEAL THYSELF**
9 42 1y

☞ SEND US
Your Name and Address,
and in return we will send you, *Free of Charge, Postage Paid,* a copy of our
BEAUTIFUL BOOK OF POEMS,
Entitled
"Moses, the Great Law-Giver,"
a collection of Poems illustrating the Life of Moses, being selections from Mrs. Hemans, W. Cullen Bryant, and other celebrated authors. Beautifully illustrated.
On receipt of Twenty-five Cents
to pay expense of mailing, &c., we will send you a *Choice Pair* of Engravings, after the old Masters. Address,
NATIONAL BUREAU OF ENGRAVING,
312 Pine Street, Philadelphia.

$125. A MONTH AND EXPENSES to Agents. Send stamp for terms. S. C. FOSTER & Co., Cincinnati, O.

ALL OUR products are guaranteed PURE and of unequaled quality. If not kept by your merchant, send for circular.



St. Louis and San Francisco Railway
LANDS FOR SALE!
1,000,000 ACRES in Southwest Missouri from **$2.50** to **$8.00** an acre. First-class stock and agricultural lands. The best tobacco region in the West. Fine fruit, no grasshoppers, abundance of good water, short winters, convenient markets, good schools, low taxes, healthful country, and good society. Seven years' credit. Free transportation from St. Louis to those who purchase land. Send for circular and other information. Address, W. H. Coffin, Land Commissioner, Temple Building, St. Louis Missouri. 12 4t

9 22-veow.

SWEET Chewing JACKSON'S BEST **NAVY Tobacco!**
Awarded highest prize at Centennial Exposition for *fine chewing qualities* and *excellence and lasting character of sweetening and flavoring.* The best tobacco ever made. As our blue strip trade-mark is closely imitated on inferior goods, see that *Jackson's Best* is on every plug. Sold by all dealers. Send for sample, free. to C. A. JACKSON & Co., Mfrs., Petersburg, Va.
G. F. WARDLE, General Agent, Philadelphia
44 4t

The Bellefonte Republican

By EDWARD T. TUTEN.

The BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN is published every Wednesday at Bellefonte, Centre county, Pennsylvania, by

EDWARD T. TUTEN.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One year, in advance.....$2 00
If not paid for within 6 months..... 2 50
If not paid for until expiration of year..... 3 00

No paper will be discontinued until arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion.

Editorial notices in our columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion.

Marriage or death announcements published free of charge. Obituary notices, ten lines in length, free; exceeding ten lines, five cents per line.

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding five lines, this type, $8.00 per annum.

All advertisements for a less term than three months, twenty cents per line for the first three insertions, and five cents per line for each additional insertion.

SPACE OCCUPIED.	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 year
1 inch (12 lin' this tp'e)	$ 5 00	$ 8 00	$ 12 00
Two inches	7 00	10 00	15 00
Three inches	10 00	15 00	20 00
Four inches	11 00	17 00	25 00
Quarter column	12 00	20 00	30 00
Half column	20 00	25 00	35 00
One column	35 00	55 00	125 00

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.

All advertisements due after the first insertion.

JOB DEPARTMENT.

We have now the very best facilities for doing first-class Job Work, and solicit the patronage of all friends of the paper, together with all others who desire to obtain good work at fair prices.

We have the best workmen, the best presses, and the best type to be found anywhere.

Address all communications, relating to business, to

EDWARD T. TUTEN, Proprietor,
Bellefonte, Pa.

The Judiciary.

We publish as a matter of news the letter of Judge C. A. Mayer, announcing himself as a candidate for re-election, accompanied with the endorsement of men of all parties connected with the bars of the several counties of this judicial district, from the Clinton *Democrat* of last week:

To the Democrats of Clinton county:

As my official term as President Judge of this judicial district will expire at the close of this year, I announce myself as a candidate for re-election. I am induced to make this announcement at the request of the entire bars of Clearfield and Centre counties, almost the entire bar of Clinton county, and of numerous friends in all parts of the district. The request is contained in the subjoined letters. C. A. MAYER.

LOCK HAVEN, April 2, 1878.

LOCK HAVEN, Feb. 11, 1878.

HON. C. A. MAYER, President Judge:

Dear Sir:—Your judicial term being about to expire, the undersigned, members of the bar of Clinton county, without distinction of political party, cordially join in requesting and urging your consent to be a candidate for re-election; each one of us pledging you, in that event, our earnest and hearty support.

During your official term we have had the opportunity of closely observing the matter in which you have discharged the duties of your important office, and it gives us pleasure to bear witness to the fairness, the impartiality, and the marked ability that have invariably characterized the discharge of all those duties.

Hoping and trusting that you will have no hesitation in giving your consent to this earnest and united request, we are

Wm. Parsons, Jr.	C. H. McKee,
Jas. Chatham,	H. T. Harvey,
S. D. Ball,	S. M. McCormick,
H. T. Beardsley,	C. E. Lyman,
S. R. Peale,	A. F. Ryon,
P. S. Merrill,	Orrin T. Noble,
Charles Corss,	E. P. McCormick,
W. A. White,	T. C. Hipple,
T. T. Abrams,	Geo. A. Brown,
Jesse Merrill,	B. F. Winters,
W. C. Kress,	W. H. Clough.

BELLEFONTE, Feb. 6, 1878.

HON. C. A. MAYER.—*Dear Sir:*—In view of your record as President Judge of the Twenty-Fifth Judicial District, and as an evidence of our high esteem for you and appreciation of your legal and judicial ability, your impartial administration of justice, and of your honor and integrity upon the bench during your judicial term of ten years past, now about to expire, we, the undersigned, members of the Centre county Bar, irrespective of political or party distinction, earnestly desire and request that you be a candidate for re-election next fall to the office of President Judge of this the Twenty-Fifth Judicial District. If you consent to be a candidate as requested, we hereby most cheerfully tender and accord to you our hearty support, and shall endeavor to secure your re-election without partisan strife or opposition.

D. H. Hastings,	C. M. Bower,
John G. Love,	A. Williams,
D. S. Keller,	James A. Beaver,
J. W. Gephart,	W. I. Kealsh,
Adam Hoy,	David F. Fortney,
A. O. Furst,	S. D. Gray,
John F. Potter,	Ed. Blanchard,
W. A. Morrison,	H. Y. Stitzer,
J. L. Spangler,	Wilbur F. Reeder,
W. F. Reber,	Wm. H. Blair,
Wm. P. Wilson,	W. P. Macmanus,
S. H. Yocum,	Jas. Macmanus,
Clement Dale,	A. G. Curtin,
C. T. Alexander,	J. M. Hale,
J. J. Lingle,	R. M. Magee,
E. M. Blanchard.	

CLEARFIELD, PA., March, 18, 1878.

HON. C. A. MAYER, President Judge:

Dear Sir:—Your judicial term being about to expire, the undersigned members of the Bar of Clearfield county, without distinction of political party, cordially join in requesting and urging you to consent to be a candidate for re-election, pledging you in that event our earnest and hearty support. We take this opportunity of bearing our united testimony to the fairness, impartiality, integrity and distinguished ability with which you have always discharged the duties of your office. We hope you will accede to this request. We are very truly yours,

Wm. A. Wallace,	G. R. Barrett,
John L. Cuttle,	Cyrus Gordon,
Israel Test,	Thos. H. Murry,
Frederick S. Buck,	S. V. Wilson,
W. M. McCullough,	John A. Braniff,
David L. Krebs,	S. T. Brockbank,
Frank Fielding,	A. G. Kramer,
Walter Barrett,	H. W. Smith,
J. B. McEnally,	A. W. Walters,
Dan'l W. McCurdy,	H. F. Wallace,
W. A. Arnold,	Wm. D. Bigler,
Oscar Mitchell.	

The War in Europe.

From the very latest news from abroad, the indications, as we gather them from newspaper correspondents, seem to point to the war between England and Russia as certain, and yet we confess to some doubt. The actual cause for hostilities remains as it existed some time since, viz: the presence of the Russian army in and around Constantinople, which England alleges threatens their interests and which their people regard as a menace.

This alleged cause for war remaining the same, negotiations may continue for months to come and eventually end in peace, so long as no overt act is committed; as between these two nations that have not yet clashed arms, we cannot but believe that the result will be peace without war.

The intelligence of the nations now threathning each other, the civilization and Christianity of the age in which we live, argue, to our mind, wholly against the probabilities of war, notwithstanding the fact that from day to day we are informed that belligerent utterances come from certain personages in London, in Vienna and in St. Petersburg.

From the Clinton Democrat.

Of Interest to our Democratic Readers—The Judgeship.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT—*Dear Sir:*—The time has now arrived in which it becomes the duty of the people to cast about them for suitable persons to be placed in nomination for the several offices to which elections are to be made in the coming fall. Not the least in importance of the officers to be chosen is the President Judge of the 25th Judicial District. The execution of the duties of the Judge more nearly affect the well being of society than those of any other officer. The security of the people in the use and enjoyment of their property, in their personal liberty and their reputation, as well as the general preservation of the good order of society—all are liable to be affected by the occupant of the judicial office. The one quality indispensable to a good Judge is that of strict integrity. Without it the scales of justice cannot hang even; nor can the Court command that respect to which it must attain to accomplish its highest usefulness in the community. The President Judge should also have such knowledge of the law, and experience in its practice, as will enable him to meet and dispose promptly of all questions as they arise in the performance of the duties of his office, coupled with such executive ability as will dispatch the business of the Court. He should be willing to forego the taking of any part in the current, ordinary or extraordinary business of the day, that there may be no complications of the Judge, either to interfere with his judicial functions or to cause comment by parties affected by the vicissitudes of business affairs. A frugal economy is demanded by the people in all the departments of government, and a Judge of economical habits can very much reduce county expenditures by introducing those habits into the administration of his office.

Possessed in a very high degree of the qualities above enumerated is C. S. McCormick, Esq., of your city. He is descended from one of the oldest families in the county; has himself been placed and sustained in many positions of trust, and has an enviable reputation for strict integrity. Mr. McCormick graduated at La Fayette College in the summer of A. D. 1858, and in the fall of the same year began reading law with C. G. Furst, Esq., and in December, A. D. 1860, was admitted to practice in the several courts of Clinton county. In A. D. 1865 he was elected prosecuting attorney, which office he filled during one term, and which is the only office he has ever asked at the hands of the people. At the close of his official term he took rank with the leading members of the Bar, and has from that time until the present fully sustained his position. His industry has been very great, and his large practice, together with a knowledge of current decisions, well maintained. His name, by the request of many friends, will be before the people until the nomination shall have been made. His whole life having been lived within a mile of the place of his birth, abundant opportunity is at hand for any one who may wish to be informed as to who and what he is. The people now need him in this high office, and his nomination will honor more those who shall make it than the position will honor him. Very respectfully yours,

PINE CREEK.

NEW YORK.

Something About "Pure Liquors"—How they are Produced—Some Valuable Recipes—Where Wines are "Imported"—One Man Who wants to get Out of Prison—Another Who would Like to Get in—Morrissey's Return.

Special Correspondence.

NEW YORK, April 8, 1878.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN:—In the course of the prolonged discussion in the New York legislature over various and sundry plans for decreasing drunkenness, a bill was under consideration a few days ago making it a misdemeanor for saloon keepers to sell liquor to a certain class of persons. Before the vote, one assemblyman got up and made a vigorous speech in favor of "pure whiskey" and liquors generally, and protesting against their wholesale condemnation by the temperance people. Reading the report of these proceedings set me to thinking about the "pure" liquors which this rural law-maker so eloquently defended; and I soon recalled a few pertinent facts elicited by a general examination of drinks made in this city last winter, and which perhaps failed to come under the eye of this innocent and elbow-crooking legislator.

In the first place, the foundation fact established by the investigation referred to is, that there is almost no such thing, commercially speaking, as pure wine or liquor; so, that the question, from the very outset, is practically as to how much any specified tipple is doctored. The existence of this state of things I supposed to be too generally known to be commented upon; but if a man, and an acknowledged drinker into the bargain, can get into the legislature of this State, knowing as little of the facts as the gentleman above named seems to, it is probable that the following brief statement may find an occasional interested reader:

The four kinds of liquor sold in New York saloons are rum, whiskey, brandy and gin, or at least they go by these names, though perhaps they are not the same liquors as were originally so described. Rum was originally made by fermenting and distilling molasses. Whiskey was made by fermenting and distilling, on a small scale, either rye or wheat or a mixture of the two. Brandy was made by distilling the wine of grapes, or by taking the pulp and skin of the grapes, after the juice was expressed for making wine, and fermenting them or distilling. Gin was made by distilling alcohol through juniper berries. All these liquors are colorless when first made by these processes; they acquire color from being kept for long periods in barrels, and they acquire tannin from the oak of which the barrles are made.

So much for the old-fashioned, genuine liquors. They were expensive to make and expensive to keep; they lost by evaporation, and, of course, lost their makers the interest of their money.

The modern liquor dealers, according to the most trustworthy authorities, have changed all this, and have discovered a much cheaper and simpler way of carrying on the business, namely, to make all kinds out of corn alcohol (the cheapest produced), flavoring it to imitate what they desire to sell. For example, a dealer wishes to get up an assortment of liquors. From some distiller or broker he buys fifty or a hundred barrels of high wines. To make his low grade whiskey he merely dilutes a portion of the stuff till it contains 45 per cent. of alcohol, colors it with burnt sugar, and it is ready for sale. For a better quality of whiskey, the high wine is partially purified, and beside the sugar for coloring, a careful selection from the class of compounds chemically known as ethers is added, since the discovery of which the art of flavoring has been carried to unheard of perfection. How powerful these compounds are may be judged from the amount prescribed below in concocting brandy.

Rum is made by filtering the high wine and reducing it to the proper strength by water, flavoring it with butyric ether, pine apple ether, etc., adding burnt sugar and a little molasses. To make gin, the filtered high wine is diluted to the proper strength, flavored with the essential oil of juniper and sweetened with white sugar or rock candy.

Brandy making is a little less simple. A purer alcohol has to be used, called cologne spirits. Here is an approved recipe: "To forty gallons of cologne spirits, double distilled and free from odor, and reduced to proof with distilled water, add *one-sixteenth of an ounce* of 'cognac oil,' one and a half pints of burned sugar coloring, and one-quarter ounce of tannin." This artistic combination results in one barrel of "Best French Brandy," to be afterwards bottled, handsomely labeled in French, called ten, fifteen or twenty years old, and sold over the bars of hotels and first-class saloons at thirty or forty cents a glass. The imitation is really very good when skillfully prepared, and lacks not even the peculiar flavor which is supposed to be derived from age in the barrel, but which is really supplied by the tannin.

All the above processes are those used by the best of the liquor manufacturing class. By the less scrupulous—if there can be said to be any grades of rascality in this business—some most hurtful drugs, and even active poisons, are used, to give their villainous stuff the required strength.

The same practice extends to the fabrication of "imported" wines. I am told that at the death of a prominent wine importer of this city some three years ago, a careful examination of his books failed to discover a single invoice of wine, but that in his cellar was found all the machinery and material for making it in any quantity desired. One small phial holding a dark liquid, was guaranteed to make twenty gallons of "pure Port wine,"—which I believe is extensively prescribed by physicians for the use of invalids.

From what has been said above some idea may be got of the extent to which fraud in alcoholic beverages is carried on here. Nor are these the only articles of consumption which are grossly adulterated. Quite an interesting chapter might be written about the sophistication of drugs, spices, groceries, textiles, &c., but these subjects must be reserved for another occasion.

In the news record of the past week there appears very little of general interest. A smart reminder that winter has not yet taken his final departure has been vouchsafed us in the shape of a wind that ran our aspiring thermometer down to eighteen, and put a damper on tree buds, beside fanning the flames of a small fire that broke out Monday night on Canal street, near Broadway, till they had wiped out property to the value of half a million of those dollars which are so scarce and hard to get one's hands on these days.

Mr. Tweed has been once more brought to the front by being taken into court to testify in a city suit, and, instead of doing so, asserting that the authorities had broken faith with him by keeping him in jail after getting his full confession, and that he didn't propose to testify a cent's worth till he was released according to contract. Supporting Tweed's position in the matter, Comptroller Kelly has written a letter to the Attorney-General, protesting against Tweed's further detention, and demanding his immediate discharge.

Mr. Tweed's feelings seem to be just the reverse of those of one Campbell, who at this writing is in great distress because he can't get *into* prison. This odd character is a painter by trade, who, about six months ago, was committed to the Tombs for intoxication. Before his ten days were up Campbell had become so enamored of his new residence that he determined to stay in it. By failing to answer to his name for discharge, he managed to remain a month, when he was found out and dismissed. Then he got himself committed as a vagrant and served another term. Trying the same dodge again, the judge recognized him and wouldn't send him up, so he was forced to resort to the plan of crawling under the prison van and being taken in that way. Now he has been turned out for the third time and is very unhappy.

State Senater John Morrissey is back after his long sickness in Florida. He says he feels well but weak, and will probably not take his seat in the Senate this session. RADIX.

WASHINGTON.

Special Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 5, '78.

In his several skirmishes with the members of the Banking and Currency Committee recently, Secretary Sherman has left the impression that he pretty thoroughly understands the part assigned him in the management of our finances. The most incorrigible silver extremists, the most rampant inflationist, the most ultra advocate of the single gold standard and the most bitter partisan of that Committee, so far as yet heard from, admit him to have shown himself the possessor of wonderful resources by his prompt and effective responses to the catechisers. The line followed by the Secretary in elucidating his methods for reaching resumption at the time designated by law was about the same as that adhered to before the Senate finance Committee a few days ago. He expressed himself as confident that if Congress would provide a reserve of $50,000,000, we could, beyond a doubt, resume specie payment Jan. 1, 1879, with the coin on hand in the Treasury and National Banks. The general effect of this interchange of views between the Secretary and financial committees of Congress seems to have been to enhance confidence in the present administration of our Treasury Department.

The passage of Blair's resolution looking to Mr. Hayes' involuntary retirement from the White House and filling his place by Mr. Tilden, causes not even a ripple of excitement, so far as canbe seen, here. Certainly many local occurrences during the session have had a far greater sensational effect in political circles. It is reported of Maryland's Attorney General, that he anticipates no immediate call for his services to push the proceedings authorized by the Legislature. He says that first of all Congress must pass a law before proceedings can be instituted, then, should the President refuse his assent, the two-thirds vote required to pass it over a veto is not at all assured; and the doubt implied seems generally shared among all shades of political preference here and is amply justified by the circumstances.

The right assumed by heads of bureaus of the several executive departments here to debar Attorney's from practicing before them, was liable to great abuse, and has no doubt often been exercised in an oppressive way to gratify personal piques and prejudices. A bill recently introduced into the Senate prohibits such suspension, ultil the cause shall have been fully heard before the Attorney General according to the usual rules of law and judicial proceeding. According to the terms of the bill the offending Bureau head will be subject to a fine of not less than $1,000 nor more than $5,000 and imprisonment in the penitentiary for a term varying from one half to two years. All Attorneys heretofore suspended without due trial and opportunity for defense are restored.

There was a private meeting of the "old guard" including members of the old Congressional Republican Committee and of the present Republican Executive Committee, Thursday evening at the office of Mr. Gorham, Secretary of the Senate, General Logan presiding. The object is stated to have been a thorough reorganization in view of the coming Congressional elections, and it is asserted that in the free interchange of opinions many of the President's appointments come in for severe comment.

Next to Mr. Blaine's noted speech in reply to Ben Hill two years ago, the of Mr. Frye, on Wednesday, relative to Polk's method of filling the soldier's roll in his Department, is regarded as the most effective in a party sense. He held the Democratic side on a gridiron over a blow fire until they roared again with the torture. The more level-headed Democrats now admit, that they had better have paid Polk his price for his silence and sent him away, than, by defending and restraining him, have laid themselves open to such terribly damaging attacks. It is said 150,000 copies of Frye's speech have been ordered by Republicans for distribution, and it will prove a very effective document.

The vote on declaring Polk's place vacant was: yeas 122, nays, 115.

Jay Gould's efforts as leader of the railroad lobby to intimidate and bulldoze the Senate is reacting, evidently, in such a way as to emancipate that body from the corrupt influences surrounding it, to an extent that would not have been likely had he and his aids been a little more circumspect. LEO.

School Report.

JUNCTION SCHOOL, HUSTON DISTRICT.

Huston District, Junction School, No. 5, report of 5th month, ending March 20, 1878: Number of pupils during term—males 23, females 22, total 45. Number during present month—males 21, females 12, total 63. Average attendance during the month—males 15, females 7, total 22. Per cent. of attendance during month—males 71, females 58, total 66. Per cent. during term—males 77, females 65, total 71. The following pupils were present every day this month: Harry Hoover, Willie Hoover, Alvin Albright, Grant Gardner and Anna Belle Kline; the last two were present every day during the term. The school was visited by directors, teachers, the superintendent of county and citizens, and several addresses were made by the same. Thanks to the citizens of Huston for their patronage. J. A. WARD, Teacher.

Additional Local Matters.

The balmy south winds will blow ere long; the tuneful song of the birds will be heard on every hand; nature will throw off the lethargy that for so many months had enchained it; the grass will grow quickly beneath the soft, warm sunlight; the channels of trade will respond to the quickening impulses of nature's returning vigor, and every one who wants the finest groceries to be found in town will rush with one accord to the palatial store of Sechler & Co., in the Bush House block, opposite the REPUBLICAN office. All goods sold cheap for cash, or a short credit of thirty days.

We hope our sportsmen and others will have pity on poor "Robin Redbreast" and other little birds this season, as they are great protectors of our fruit and other crops from insects. The peewits, larks, robins and bluebirds have put in their appearance already, and the morning air is rendered vocal with their blithesome songs. Huntsmen, spare the birds!

A correspondent of the Millheim *Journal* wants a hand railing on Sinking Creek bridge to keep the young men from falling into the water after night. If those young Dutchmen will take a little more water inwardly, and a good deal less whiskey, they will be able to get over that bridge, even if there is no railing there.

The appearance of the stores denotes the change of the seasons. Among our dry goods merchants we observe Valentines have opened a very choice assortment of spring goods, prominent among them the latest styles of hats and clothing.

We have learned from the Millheim *Journal* that the new store house of T. S. Bell, on Water street, Spring Mills, was destroyed by fire a week ago last Sunday at five o'clock in the morning. Supposed to be the work of incendiary.

No toilet is complete without a jar of Green's Castor Oil and Glycerine Pomade.

The garden making season, in which women and hens delight, has come.

Remember, Valentines & Co. pay cash for butter at their store. 14-3t

Look out for Valentines new advertisement next week.

Parties wishing plaster of Shortlidge & Co. will please hand in their orders.

Now is the time to examine the dental condition of your garden rake.

The days are getting a little ahead of the night in length.

Trout flies, hooks, and fish baskets at Green's.

New Orleans Times (Dem).

A Frank Confession.

It would be uncandid, not to say dishonest, to deny that our people are profoundly and sorely disappointed in the results of reform as it has gone. Times are harder than they were under radical rule, and taxes are as difficult to pay as ever. Property has not improved in value, so as to make real estate, especially in the country, an asset upon which money can be raised, and in short all, except a few who have fallen into the fat offices from which the radicals have been routed, are in just as bad a fix as when we were under the heel of Federal despotism.

READING NOTICES.

A Cloud of Witnesses.

For nearly a quarter of a century Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy has been acknowledged by the people as a positive cure for all catarrhal affections. Its great popularity with physicians and patients, together with its constantly increasing sale, attests, in arguments stronger than words, its healing power. If there be general or nervous debility and impoverished blood, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery should be used in connection with the Catarrh Remedy. The following named parties are among the thousands who have been *cured of catarrh* by the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy:

A. F. Downs, New Geneva, Pa.; D. J. Brown, St. Joseph, Mo.; E. C. Lewis, Rutland, Vt.; Levi Springer, Nettie Lake, Ohio; Chas. Norcrop, North Chesterfield, Me.; Milton Jones, Scriba, N. Y.; J. E. Miller, Bridger Station, Wyo.; J. C. Merriman, Logansport, Ind.; M. M. Post, Logansport, Ind.; J. W. Bailey, Tremont, Pa.; H. B. Ayres, La Porte, Ind.; Jessie M. Sears, Ft. Branch, Ind.; L. Williams, Canton, Mo.; W. A. Thayer, Onarga, Ill.; S. B. Nichols, Jr., Galveston, Tex.; Jonas F. Reinert, Stonesville, Pa.; S. W. Lusk, McFarland, Wis.; Johnson Williams, Helmick, Ohio; Mrs. M. A. Currey, Trenton, Tenn.; J. G. Joslin, Keene, N. H.; A. J. Casper, Table Rock, W. Va.; Louis Anders, Gaysport, Ohio; C. H. Chase, Elkhart, Ind.; Mrs. Henry Haight, San Francisco, Cal.; Mrs. E. M. Gallusha, Lawrenceville, N. Y.; W. J. Graham, Adel, Iowa; A. O. Smith, Newnan, Ga.; Chas. E. Rice, Baltimore, Md.; Jesse M. Sears, Carlisle, Ind.; Dan'l B. Miller, Ft. Wayne, Ind.; Mrs. Minnie Arnaise, 290 Delancey street, New York; H. W. Hall, Hastings, Mich.; Wm. F. Marston, Lowell, Mass.; I. W. Roberts, Maricopa, Ariz.; Chas. S. Delaney, Harrisburg, Pa.; M. C. Cole, Lowell, Mass.; Mrs. C. J. Spurtin, Camden, Ala.; Chas. F. Kay, Fredericktown, Ohio; Mrs. Lucy Hunter, Farmington, Ill.; Capt. E. J. Spaulding, Camp Stambaugh, Wyo.; I. W. Tracy, Steamboat Rock, Iowa; Mrs. Lydia Waite, Shushan, N. Y.; J. M. Peck, Junction City, Mont.; Henry Ebe, Bantas, Cal.; L. P. Cummings, Rantoul, Ill.; S. E. Jones, Charleston Four Corners, N. Y.; Geo. F. Hall, Pueblo, Cal.; Wm. E. Bartrie, Sterling, Pa.; H. H. Ebon, 948 Penn street, Pittsburg, Pa.; J. R. Jackman, Samuel's Depot, Ky.; Henry Zobrist, Geneva, N. Y.; Miss Hattie Parrott, Montgomery, Ohio; L. Ledbrook, Chatham, Ill; S. B. McCoy, Nashport, Ohio; W. W. Warner, North Jackson, Mich.; Miss Mary A. Winne, Darien, Wis.; John Zeigler, Carlisle Springs, Pa.; James Tompkins, St. Cloud, Minn.; Enoch Duer, Pawnee City, Neb.; Joseph T. Miller, Xenia, Ohio; S. B. Nichols, Galveston, Tex.; H. L. Laird, Upper Alton, Ill.; John Davis, Prescott, Ariz.; Mrs. Nancy Graham, Forest Cove, Oreg.

WITH what complacency must the lady who uses GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP glance at her mirror, for there she sees reflected a complexion devoid of blemish. This peerless purifier may be relied upon to remedy all skin irritations. Sold by all Druggists. Hills Hair & Whisker Dye, Black or Brown, 50 cents. 4w

Dr. VanDyke's Sulphur Soap.

DR. VANDYKE, whose life long speciality, and world-wide reputation for curing Skin Diseases, has endeavored for years to combine an EXTERNAL TREATMENT. He has accomplished this desirable result in the preparation of his compound "SULPHUR SOAP," the merits of which is spoken of by thousands; it is highly recommended to all our readers. Price 25 cts., by mail, 35 cts a box; 3 cakes, 60 cts., by mail, 75 cts. Office, 50 north 5th St. Wholesale Depot, 400 N. 3d St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by all Druggists. 9-27-1y-eow

ASTONISHING SUCCESS.—It is the duty of every person who has used Boschee's German Syrup to let its wonderful qualities be known to their friends in curing consumption, severe coughs, asthma, pneumonia, and in fact all throat and lung diseases. No person can use it without immediate relief. Three doses will relieve any case, and we consider it the duty of all druggists to recommend it to the poor, dying consumptive, at least to try one bottle, as 40,000 dozen bottles were sold last year, and no one case where it failed was reported. Such a medicine as the German Syrup can not be too widely known. Ask your druggist about it. Sample bottles to try sold at 10 cents. Regular size 75 cents. For sale by J. Zeller & Son and F. P. Green. 35-tf-eow

HOW IT IS DONE.—The first object in life with the American people is to "get rich;" the second, how to regain good health. The first can be obtained by energy, honesty and saving; the second (good health), by using Green's August Flower. Should you be a despondent sufferer from any of the effects of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, &c., such as Sick Headache, Palpitation of the Heart, Sour Stomach, Habitual Costiveness, Dizziness of the Head, Nervous Prostration, Low Spirits, &c., you need not suffer another day. Two doses of August Flower will relieve you at once. Sample Bottles, 10 cents. Regular size, 75 cents. Positively sold by all first-class Druggists in the United States. 36-eow-tf

S. & A. Loeb dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Carpets and General Merchandise.

Always AHEAD! We always lead in PRICES, and make others follow!

HOW TO PRACTICE ECONOMY! A SHORT TREATISE ON SAVING MONEY!

HOW TO SAVE MONEY BY PURCHASING JUDICIOUSLY!

A Dollar will go farther now than ever before in the History of our Country, by judicious handling, and we will show you how to do it:

25 yards of Calico for - - One Dollar	20 yards of Muslin for - - One Dollar	3 good Shirts for - - - One Dollar	A good Dress for - - - One Dollar
25 yards of Calico for - - One Dollar	20 yards of Muslin for - - One Dollar	3 good Shirts for - - - One Dollar	A good Dress for - - - One Dollar
10 lbs. of WHITE SUGAR for . . One Dollar	20 pieces of GOOD SOAP for . . . One Dollar	Good RIO COFFEE at . . .	20 Cents per lb.
10 lbs. of WHITE SUGAR for . . One Dollar	20 pieces of GOOD SOAP for . . . One Dollar	Good RIO COFFEE at . . .	20 Cents per lb.
10 lbs. of WHITE SUGAR for . . One Dollar	20 pieces of GOOD SOAP for . . . One Dollar	Good RIO COFFEE at . . .	20 Cents per lb.

The Quality of all our Goods ADVANCED and the Prices VERY MUCH REDUCED.

Good CALICOES a 4 cents per yard.		Spring Shades of CAMBRICS at . . .	8 cents per yard, worth 12½
Good COTTONADES for Pantaloons, at . .	10 cents, worth 20	Spring Shades of DRESS PLAIDS at . .	8 " " " 12½
Good CHEVIOTS for Shirting, at . . .	10 " " 15	Spring Shades of DRESS PLAIDS at . .	10 " " " 15
Good TABLE LINENS at	30 " " 50	Spring Shades of DRESS PLAIDS at . .	12½ " " " 25
Good TOWELING LINENS at . . .	6 " " 12½	Spring Shades of BOUVETTES at . . .	15 " " " 30
Good TOWELING LINENS at . . .	8 " " 15	Black ALPACAS for 25 cents, never before less than 40 cents.	
Good TOWELING LINENS at . . .	10 " " 18	Wash POPLINS, good styles, at 10 cents per yard.	
Good RUSSIA CRASH at	12½ " " 18	DRESS LINEN for 20 cents, sold last season at 35 cents.	
Ladies' TRIMMED HATS at . . .	50 " " 100	Spring SHAWLS for 50 cents. Shawls at 75 cents.	
Ladies' TRIMMED HATS at . . .	75 " " 150	Spring SHAWLS for $1.00. Fine Shawls at $1 50.	
Ladies' TRIMMED HATS at . . .	100 " " 200	Ladies' CORSETS for 30 cents.	
Ladies' GAITERS for . $1.00.	Ladies' SHOES for . $1.00	Spool COTTON for 2 cents a spool.	
KID GLOVES, two buttons, for 50 cents.		Black CASHMERES for 50 cents—all wool.	

Trimming Silks, all shades, Galoon Braids, Fringes, Buttons, Gimps, all the different thousand-and-one styles of Dress Trimmings always on hand; Ladies' Neck Ties, Bows, Lace Barbs, Hat Ornaments, Veilings, Kid Gloves, etc., etc.

HAMBURG EMBROIDERIES! HAMBURG EDGINGS!! HAMBURG INSERTINGS!!!

HAMBURGS at	5 cents.	6 cents.	8 cents.	Beautiful styles at 10 cents.
HAMBURGS at	5 cents.	6 cents.	8 cents.	

250 New Styles of CARPETS! in all conceivable colors and styles, from 20 cts. per yard up to $2. The LARGEST line ever kept in a country store.

OIL CLOTHS, WINDOW SHADINGS AND WINDOW FIXTURES.

THIS IS NO IDLE BLAST! WE MEAN ALL WE ADVERTISE!! CALL AND BE CONVINCED!!!

Allegheny-Street, BELLEFONTE, PA. **S. & A. LOEB.** Allegheny-Street, BELLEFONTE, PA.

Grand and Traverse Jurors for April Term.

GRAND JURORS FOR FOURTH MONDAY OF APRIL.

John B Bitner, Farmer, Potter.
Robt J Gray, Merchant, Half Moon.
W H Noll, Carpenter, Spring.
Christ Swartz, Farmer, Walker.
W S Harper, Merchant, Philipsburg.
Chas Boyer, Laborer, Huston.
Samuel Snyder, Farmer, Haines.
John W Adams, Mechanic, Howard.
David Spotts, Laborer, Worth.
J I Ross, Farmer, Ferguson.
John Gunsallus, Farmer, Liberty.
George Swartz, Foundryman, Walker.
Aust Atherton, Farmer, Rush.
John R Runkle, Farmer, Potter.
P N Barnhart, Farmer, Spring.
Samuel Gramley, Farmer, Miles.
Elias Stover, Carpenter, Miles.
H B Hartwick, Farmer, Ferguson
J W Packer, Farmer, Curtin.
Robt Lloyd, Inn-keeper, Philipsburg.
James B Miller, Farmer, Spring.
George B Campbell, Farmer, Ferguson.
T T Jamison, Teacher, Gregg.
W W Montgomery, Tailor, Bellefonte.

TRAVERSE JURORS FOR THIRD MONDAY OF APRIL.

John Garbrick, Laborer, Spring.
Solomon Peck, Cabinet Maker, Walker.
Jonas Condo, Blacksmith, Gregg.
Solomon Candy, Millwright, Howard Borough.
T M Weaver, Farmer, Spring.
David Rinesmith, Farmer, Potter.
Jos Hayes, Laborer, Rush.
Philo Ward, Carpenter, Bellefonte.
James L Carter, Farmer, Ferguson.
George P Weaver, Laborer, Bellefonte.
W T Neff, Farmer, Boggs.
John Royer, Carpenter, Penn.
William Steele, Farmer, Huston.
Jacob Shoop, Justice, Rush.
John A Woodward, Farmer, Howard.
H E Duck, Farmer, Penn.
William McGirk, Farmer, College.
Wesley Ayers, Farmer, Half Moon.
John M Wagner, Miller, Boggs.
Ira C Leathers, Boatman, Howard Borough.
P A Sellers, Farmer, Patton.
Chas Lego, Laborer, Rush.
Pat Dooley, Laborer, Bellefonte.
J W Krumwine, Farmer, Ferguson.
Wm Boggs, Laborer, Milesburg.
M S Rishel, Farmer, Gregg.
John C Stoner, Farmer, Haines.
Daniel Ayers, Merchant, Philipsburg.
Samuel Wise, Blacksmith, Gregg.
John Holmes, Farmer, Marion.
D K Guise, Agent, Potter.
Wm P Shoop, Manufacturer, Potter.
John Shaffer, Farmer, Miles.
Newton Williams, Student, Huston.
John Wagner, Gentleman, Bellefonte.
J P Huges, Teacher, Bellefonte.

TRAVERSE JURORS FOR FOURTH MONDAY OF APRIL.

John Thompson, Farmer, Liberty.
J A J Fugate, Farmer, Huston.
Wm Holt, Farmer, Snow Shoe.
Geo C Zettle, Farmer, College.
Samuel Hoover, Farmer, Taylor.
Thos Earhart, Farmer, Haines.
George Hubler, Laborer, Miles.
Samuel Harter, Farmer, Gregg.
James Malery, Blacksmith, Miles.
John D Kimport, Laborer, Penn.
James Harris, Merchant, Bellefonte.
Thos Crawford, Forgeman, Milesburg.
Samuel Deihl, Carriage Maker, Haines.
Elijah Hampton, Forgeman, Boggs.
Benj Crain, Farmer, Ferguson.
G W Gray, Farmer, Patton.
Uriah Stover, Farmer, Benner.
Robt Gardner, Farmer, Ferguson,
Michael Shank, Jr, Farmer, Liberty.
George Young, Farmer, Boggs.
Adam McEwen, Farmer, Walker.
Jac Runkle, Farmer, Potter.
John Sweeny, Farmer, Potter.
Joseph Smith, Wagon Maker, Gregg.
Wm Askey, Laborer, Rush.
John Mayes, Shoemaker, Boggs.
William Bloom, Farmer, Ferguson.
William Kreamer, Farmer, Miles.
Owen Underwood, Farmer, Union.
E C Campbell, Merchant, Penn.
John Rossman, Farmer, Gregg.
Christ Derr, Clerk, Bellefonte.
Joel Struble, Farmer, Walker.
O P Jones, Banker, Philipsburg.
Miles D Gray, Farmer, Patton.
William Coble, Laborer, Benner.
G W Jackson, Banker, Bellefonte.
Andrew Calhoun, Farmer, Union.
George Goodhart, Farmer, Potter.
John McElwaine, Farmer, Howard Borough.
A J Shivery, Farmer, Benner.
Joseph Shirk, Tanner, Milesburg.
George Wert, Farmer, Penn.
J W Evans, Farmer, Gregg.
Samuel Glenn, Farmer, Benner.
R R Hosterman, Farmer, Haines.
Noah Musser, Farmer, Benner.
Miles Zimmerman, Farmer, Burnside.

TRAVERSE JURORS FOR FIFTH MONDAY OF APRIL.

Abednego Stine, Farmer, Half Moon.
Charles Horner, Farmer, Gregg.
Andy Thompson, Farmer, Union.
H J Pletcher, Farmer, Howard.
Peter Roab, Farmer, Curtin.
James Alexander, Farmer, Potter.
Daniel Wian, Farmer, Potter.
Charles Grimes, Cooper, Miles.
Benner Graham, Shoemaker, Bellefonte.
W F Counter, Gentleman, Liberty.
H B Wilcox, Carpenter, Rush.
David Keller, Gentleman, Harris.
John Brown, Clerk, Walker.
Miles Gates, Farmer, Union.
John B Smith, Blacksmith, Penn.
Daniel Shope, Justice, Milesburg.
Samuel Stephens, Farmer, Worth.
John Swartz, Laborer, Penn.
Jacob Burket, Laborer, Miles.
Jacob Grove, Farmer, Potter.
Wm M Iddings, Laborer, Union.
Isaac Smith, Laborer, Gregg.
David Weaver, Farmer, Ferguson.
S S Miles, Clerk, Worth.
Chas F Cook, Clerk, Bellefonte.
Ezekial Confer, Farmer, Boggs.
A M McClain, Merchant, Milesburg.
Simon S Spangler, Farmer, Miles.
John A Roop, Miller, College.
R Mulhollan, Farmer, Burnside.
S T Shugert, Druggist, Bellefonte.
Lawrence Cooney, Mason, Bellefonte.
James Huston, Farmer, Walker.
David M Swartz, Physician, Burnside.
Oscar Adams, Merchant, Philipsburg.
George Garbrick, Farmer, Spring.

We call the attention of our readers to the new advertisement of D. C. Goodrich, publisher of Dr. Egle's new Illustrated History of Pennsylvania, in another column of this paper. Any one wishing permanent and honorable employment (and there are many needing it) should at once correspond with the publisher at Harrisburg and if possible secure the offer they make in their advertisement.

Read the following endorsement from President Cattell, of Lafayette College:

"I have examined with great interest the Illustrated History of Pennsylvania, by Dr. W. H. Egle. It is beyond all doubt the most complete history of the State that we have. It reflects credit upon its liberal and enterprising publisher and is a monument to the conscientious labor, the fidelity and ability of its learned and accomplished author. No public library and no private library of any Pennsylvanian can afford to be without it.

Easton, Feb. 11, 1878."

New Advertisements.

TO THE SCHOOL DIRECTORS OF CENTRE COUNTY:

GENTLEMEN:—In pursuance of the forty-third section of the act of 8th of May, 1854, you are hereby notified to meet in convention at the Court House, in Bellefonte, on the first Tuesday in May, A. D. 1878, being the 7th day of the month, at one o'clock in the afternoon, and select, *viva voce*, by a majority of the whole number of directors present, one person of literary and scientific acquirements, and of skill and experience in the art of teaching, as County Superintendent for three succeeding years; determine the amount of compensation for the same, and certify the result to the Superintendent of Public Instruction, at Harrisburg, as required by the thirty-ninth and fortieth sections of said act. HENRY MEYER,
County Sup't of Centre Co.

REBERSBURG, PA., April 2, 1878. 15-4t

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the present session of the Legislature to pass a law regulating the publication of the legal advertising in the newspapers of the County of Centre, State of Pennsylvania.
15-4t EDWARD T. TUTEN.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby warned against purchasing or in any manner meddling with the property now in the hands of Hezekiah P. Watkins, to wit: four horses, two cows, wagons, harness, &c., together with all other personal property, as the same belongs to me and is subject to my order at any time.
J. B. CURTIN.

Boland, April 8, 1878. 15 gw

New Advertisements.

NOTICE—U. S. INTERNAL REVENUE SPECIAL TAXES.—Under the Revised Statutes of the United States, Sections 3232, 3237, 3238, and 3239, every person engaged in any business, avocation, or employment, which renders him liable to a special tax, is required to *procure and place and keep conspicuously in his establishment or place of business* a STAMP denoting the payment of said special tax for the year beginning May 1, 1878. Section 3244, Revised Statutes, designates who are liable to special tax. A return, as prescribed on Form 11, is also *required by law* of every person liable to special tax as above. *Severe penalties* are prescribed for non-compliance with the foregoing requirements, or for continuing in business after April 30, 1878, without payment of tax.

Application should be made to
JOHN H. BURROWS, Deputy Collector
15-3t of Internal Revenue, at Williamsport.

FITS, EPILEPSY, Falling Sickness,

Positively Cured, the worst case of the longest standing, by using Dr. Hebbard's Cure. "No Humbug." It has Cured Thousands. Will give $1,000 for a Case it will not Benefit. A sample bottle free to all addressing J. E. DIBBLEE, Chemist. Office, 1,323 Broadway, N. Y. 15 8t

A chance TO MAKE some Money, Sure.

"Cornell's History of Pennsylvania." Now ready. Write for Agency at once. JOHN SULLY & CO., Publishers, 725 Sansom Street, Philadelphia. 10 15-3m

ESTATE OF FREDERICK KNOFFSINGER, DECEASED.—Letters of Administration on the estate of Frederick Knoffsinger, late of Spring Township, Centre County, Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted to Susan Knoffsinger, widow of said decedent, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay. SUSAN KNOFFSINGER,
14-6t Administratrix.
March, 27, 1878.

SCHOOL TAX NOTICE.—All persons who have neglected to pay their borough School Tax are hereby notified that the time allowed by the law has expired and therefore it is to be hoped that the collector will not have the unpleasant duty of collecting by levy and sale of their personal property enforced upon him. But if not paid promptly he must pursue this course. WILLIAM JONES,
13-3t Collector.

LEGAL NOTICE.—Application will be made to His Honor, John H. Orvis, at Chambers, on Saturday the 13th day of April, 1878, for the incorporation of the "Mechanics Hall Association, of Snow Shoe Township, Centre County, Pa." The object of the Association will be "to promote the social culture of its members and the interests of American mechanics." ADAM HOY,
13-3t Solicitor.

AUCTIONEER'S CARD.—Philip Teats, who has had large experience as an auctioneer, offers his services to the people of Centre county. He speaks both German and English, and possesses the invaluable gift in an auctioneer of a loud, clear voice, and can be distinctly heard a long distance. Those having work of this kind to do will do well to give him a call. Charges moderate. Call on or address him at Bellefonte, Pa. 12-1yea

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.—Letters of administration have been granted to the undersigned, by the Register, on the estate of Esther Yothers. All persons knowing themselves indebted to the said estate will please make immediate payment, and all those having accounts against the same will present them for payment, properly authenticated.
W. B. TURNER,
12-6w* Union Township.

PIANOS Retail price $900 only $280. *Parlor Organs*, price $375 only $105. Paper free. D. F. Beatty, Washington, N. J. 13 1t

Book Bindery.

Book Binding.

We have made arrangements with a

FIRST-CLASS

BOOK BINDER

by which we can accommodate our friends who have

BOOK BINDING

TO BE DONE.

Our prices are as low as Philadelphia or any other place.

SEND IN YOUR WORK.

WE GUARANTEE SATISFACTION OR ASK NO PAY.

WE GIVE THE BEST MATERIAL AND WORKMANSHIP.

All Books are strongly bound for use and well finished, so as to give entire satisfaction.

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN OFFICE,
10 15-tf. EDWARD T. TUTEN.

$55 to $77 a Week to agents. $10 Outfit FREE. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine. v8 35-1y

New Advertisements.

CLOTHING

AT RETAIL FOR

Wholesale Prices!!

A Man's full Suit for . . . $5.00 that used to $10.00.

A neat, nice styled good Suit, at $6.00 good wear.

All wool CASSIMER SUITS for the price of making.

Boy's Suits for . . . . . $2.50 that used to be $6.00.

Neat Style Spring OVERCOATS.

PRICES BELOW THOSE OF ALL OTHERS.

Practice economy, by saving money, by buying your Clothing of

S. & A. LOEB'S,

ALLEGHENY STREET,
12tf BELLEFONTE, PA.

A FIRST-CLASS

Business Chance!

Hardware, Tinware & Stove Store FOR SALE!

Located at Spring Mills, Centre Co., Pa.

The terminus of the Lewisburg and Spruce Creek Railroad is now a good stand, and will be one of the best in the State this year and in the future. The tin shop alone will and does pay well, as there are none nearer than Millheim and Centre Hall, both about six miles off. We can convince any parties wishing to buy that it is a good business point. Will sell Store Room and contents at

First Cost!

Our reasons for selling are that one of us expect to be away a greater part of this summer, in the Water and Steam Governor business, in which we have lately become largely interested, and our business in the Bellefonte store requiring all our attention.

This is a good chance for any one desiring this line of business.

For particulars inquire of the below mentioned firm at their place of business in Bellefonte.

T. A. HICKS & BRO.

10 7 tf

New Advertisements.

COURT PROCLAMATION.—Whereas, the Hon. Charles A. Mayer, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 25th judicial district, consisting of the Counties of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield, and the Hon. Samuel Frank and the Hon. John Divens, Associate Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date, 25th day of March, A. D., 1878, to me directed, for holding a court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the peace in Bellefonte, for the County of Centre, and to commence on the fourth Monday of April next, being the 22d day of April, 1878, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Alderman and Constables of said County of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 28th day of March, in the year of our Lord, 1878, and in the one hundred and first year of the independence of the United States.
LEVI W. MYNSON,
14-4t Sheriff.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of Lydia Ann Rupert, dec'd, late of Liberty twp., Centre Co., all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
11-4t W. H. FEARON,
Administrator.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—ESTATE OF P. Benner Wilson.—Letters testimentary upon the estate of Philip Benner Wilson, late of Bellefonte, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate will make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement.
W. P. WILSON,
ISAAC MITCHELL,
13-3t Executors.

FARM FOR SALE.—We offer for sale a farm in Marion township, containing three hundred and eighty-eight acres, about fifty acres cleared, a good house and barn, wash house and other necessary buildings on the place, also good water and a large assortment of fine fruit trees. This is a good opportunity for anyone wanting a good home. Terms to suit purchaser. Price $3,500. Apply to
EDWARD T. TUTEN,
10 9-tf Republican office.
Bellefonte, Feb. 23, 1878.

TEMPERANCE ORCHESTRA.

THE above organization can be engaged to play for churches, Sunday schools, social entertainments, temperance organizations, festivals, &c., at very reasonable rates, by applying by letter or in person to the leader.
E. A SMITH, Leader.
No 7, Humes' Block. 7tf

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Estate of JOSEPH McCLOSKEY, dec'd. Exceptions to the account of John and Nathan McCloskey, Executors.—The undersigned auditor, appointed by the Court, to hear and determine the exceptions to the account of John and Nathan McCloskey, Executors of, &c., of Joseph McCloskey, dec'd, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office, in Bellefonte, on THURSDAY, the 11th day of April, A. D. 1878, at 10 o'clock a. m., when and where all parties interested may attend.
12-3w WILBUR F. REEDER, Auditor.

Iron City College

The most complete business college in the United States. Course of study comprehensive, thorough and eminently practical. Students received at any time.

For circulars address,
J. C. SMITH, A. M., Principal,
10 4t Pittsburgh, Pa.

The Bellefonte Republican

By EDWARD T. TUTEN.

Farm and Fireside.

Do Secret Societies Tend Towards Making the People Prosperous?

The following communication, the production of a well-to-do and highly respectable farmer of Chester county, is copied from the *Village Record*. From the Granger stand-point it presents the other side, which includes some very healthy food for our friend Rhone's digestion:

This has long been a subject of very grave importance and its utility is very much questioned by many thoughtful people. If the intention of said association was merely to promote the cause of temperance, or any other moral reform, there could not be much, if any objection to a mere token of recognition. When traveling from home it is of vital importance to be able at once to know our friends whom we can have implicit confidence in from our enemies, without the embarrassing delay of irksome tests, either in a social or business capacity. No one can more fully appreciate that "a friend in need is a friend indeed" so well as those that have had the trial. The obligation of assistance attending the sign or token makes both parties, the giver as well as the receiver, feel very comfortable. Here the advantages should chiefly stop, but when said organization is gotten up solely and selfishly for the express purpose of fostering monopolies like sectional and paupered monarchies—such as the Grange, to stifle competition, the quintessence of the highest and most ennobling privilege given to a people by their Creator, it is quite another thing.

Supposing all the railroads were to combine and put their rates up to a ruinous charge, each would get their share of patronage the same as before. The farmers comprising the Grange would have to suffer and submit to the fruits of a tree of their own origin and cultivation. Carry out the same arrangement to all kinds of business, from the manufacturer to the storekeeper—all have an equal right to the same privileges—and everything would necessarily be controlled by the will of a combined force, independent of the cost of production, and would lead to all kinds of distrust, deception and ill-will, with all the demoralizing tendencies to ruin. Farmers are no better capacitated for carrying out a combined monopoly, free from abuse or exempt from taking the advantage of imposing upon their fellow-man, than any other class of citizens. Man is naturally selfish enough without forming into leagues to become more so. Suppose all were to belong to the Grange and all get their store goods from one central house, either in Philadelphia or New York, and only patronizing the country stores in little matters for convenience that was not much profit to said stores, would not such a course wipe out a large class of citizens having stores all over the country that are dependent on the farmers for bread and butter, &c.? And the farmers would have to keep a larger supply of everything on hand, as the facility for getting things would often be remote, and waste and mould is often the result of too large a supply. As to the middle man being a nuisance, what a narrow idea! Who is the middle man? Is it everyone that acts a part between the one that digs the ore down to the middle man or watch-maker? Or should the law do away with even this nuisance, and have the man that dug the ore get up the watch? Is there not a middle to everything that has two ends, and how is it to be done away with to advantage? Would we not be acting the part of a Christian people to let competition be the life of trade, and become prosperous by assisting others to become so? If the manufacturer of an article is reaping too much profit the remedy is more creditable for others to set up the business and produce a larger supply of said article, that would soon put it on an equal footing with other productions.

H. L. Hoopes.

Correspondence Country Gentleman.

Cob Meal.

About forty years ago, when grinding cobs with corn was first brought into public notice, my father, who was a cattle grazier, put the value of cob meal to a test by experiment. He divided about forty cattle into two lots of equal number, and of as nearly equal quality as he could do it. To one lot he fed corn meal, and the other corn and corn meal. To each he allowed the same quantity of corn meal, and to one, the addition of as much cob as the corn grew upon. They were treated exactly alike in all other respects. There was no weighing of the cattle before or after the experiment, nor were there any scales to weigh cattle on anywhere in that part of the country. But the experimenter was a successful feeder of cattle, who bought and sold his stock as well as fattened it, and whose judgment was considered excellent as to the quality and condition of cattle. He made money at it, and that is a pretty good test of ability. The experiment was continued through the winter, and the conclusion arrived at was, that the cob not only did no good, but did some harm. The cattle eating it did not seem to digest their food so well, and were in condition inferior to the others at the end of the experiment.

That the opinion arrived at was not influenced by a prejudice against a new thing, is shown by the fact that he had a mill on his farm and had lately put into it a cast-iron affair for breaking the cobs of the corn ears into a size suitable for being ground. It was a public grist mill, and his interest was all in favor of feeding cob meal if it was of any use. I remember very well a comment he made when reflecting on the result. It was about as follows: "I might have known better if I had thought a little about it. Cattle will eat cobs to get the corn that is on them, because they have no upper, front teeth by which to shell off the corn; but if there was any suitable nourishment in cobs, the cattle would eat them without the corn sometimes, which they never do."

Chester, Pa. E. H.

Keeping Pure-bred Stock.

Many farmers have made the mistake of trying to keep and breed a herd, or flock, of pure-bred animals, and have, through their frequent failures, brought discredit upon such stock. Pure-bred stock, as a rule, are not profitable for farmers. They cost too much; no farmer can afford to pay $2,000 to $3,000 for a herd of ten pure-bred cows. They are used to careful tending and high feeding, and their product is no greater than the average of good grades of these breeds. We know of no herd of pure-bred animals in existence, that would pay its cost of purchase and keeping by its product of milk, butter, or meat, alone; it is only by the sale of animals for breeding that the profit is made. But admitting this to be true, pure-bred stock are not, for this reason, to be considered of less value. If we have not the pure stock, how can we procure the grades which are found so profitable? Grades of high character are the most profitable farmers' cows. Experience proves this to be so in every case. A most notable instance of it is found in the herd of Mr. Thomas Fitch, of New London, Conn., who has been engaged in crossing the Jersey upon every other breed, including what are known as "native" cows, for more than thirty years. The breeder keeps a herd of choice pure-bred animals, descended from the old-fashioned importations, made when the butter product was more thought of than black points, solid-color, or other fancies, for the purpose of raising grade cows of large producing capacity of rich butter. Probably no breeder in the country has been more successful in this line, and his success is an example for farmers, which proves that it is best to choose one breed with which to improve his native stock, to adhere to that, gradually grading up his herd, and selecting only the best to breed from. One pure bull, which may cost $250 or $300, will sire, during his vigorous period, at least 50 calves, thus adding a small trifle to the cost of each over that of a calf from a common scrub bull.

By adhering to one breed, there is a certainty of arriving at a definite result very soon; but by the too frequent habit of changing every two or three years, no satisfactory result is gained; and after a life-time of futile effort, the farmer ends where he began, and berates pure-bred stock as the cause of his failure. As with cows, so with sheep, swine and poultry. The pure breeds are not found profitable to keep, except for their services in raising grades and in keeping up a supply of breeding animals for this purpose. In this way a farmer, who can afford it, may be justified in purchasing two or three pure-bred animals for improving a herd of good natives, and if he uses these with skill, he may find it profitable.

Sweet Corn.

This article is designed to call the attention of the agriculturalist to the value of sweet corn as a forage crop, and also to compare its value as a grain crop with common field corn. As a forage crop sweet corn is growing in favor and rapidly supplanting other fodder crops in the estimation of the farmer. My own carefully formed opinion is that well-cured sweet corn fodder is worth more than its weight in any other dry fodder, not excepting hay, while there is no green crop to fill the place of sweet corn to feed in the summer and autumn months. Every farmer could carry a few more cattle and keep them in better condition, keep the cows from shrinking their supply of milk during the hot season, and in a season of drouth prevent disastrous loss by growing a few acres of sweet corn. There is no better food for work horses than wilted corn fodder, while for fitting up horses for sale it is superior to any other food, giving a glossy coat and putting on flesh rapidly. No dry fodder is cured with less expense. My plan is to cut and when withered bind in convenient bundles and set up in small stocks. After thoroughly dried, put into large shocks and feed as needed. I can grow from six to nine tons per acre, and cattle will eat clean and thrive. Sow in drills with corn drill, or grain drill by removing teeth and closing seed orifices not needed. Cultivate thoroughly, cut when the ear is well formed, and you will find growing sweet corn fodder a good investment. In these times of low prices one must either cheapen or increase production, or both, to make farming pay. Sweet corn fodder will do this by giving more flesh and milk, and enabling the farmer to keep more stock on the same acreage by feeding during the hot, dry season.

As a grain crop its use is not so extensive, but fully as valuable for many purposes. To start hogs nothing is better than sweet corn, fed stalk and ear, when the grain is in the milk; at an advanced state snap off, or husk and feed until field corn is fully ripe and shells readily. For weaning pigs or crowding young pigs into the market it is unequaled, green or dry. Fed, stock and ear, to cattle designed for market, no feed will produce better results. It is equal to oats for horses, if not superior. No better winter food for fowls can be obtained, while they are very fond of the green corn, especially when confined to a close range. When allowed to ripen and husked, the fodder is worth at least twice as much as common corn fodder. These statements may seem rather astonishing, but are the result of actual experience and experiment.

E. L. M.

Correspondence Country Gentleman.

Onions for Poultry.

In 1860 I joined my husband down in Southwestern Virginia, and was there during the war, and I was engaged in raising poultry. I went into the chicken-house one morning for eggs, and when I came out had to make a complete change of apparel. I recollected of reading in the *Country Gentleman* that the feeding of onions to poultry would exterminate poultry lice. I began at once by chopping the onions fine, and mixing with corn meal and hot water. After standing a short time it was fed to the poultry, and in less than three weeks the little pests had entirely disappeared. I used to take onion tops and cut them up fine and mix with the meal, wetting it with sour milk, or clabber (when I had it), to feed to the chickens one or two days in a week, until they were large enough to eat grain or small corn.

I never lost a chicken with the gapes during the five years I was there. I asked a Yankee refugee from the border in what way lice on chickens caused the gapes. He said it weakened them so that they could not sneeze and throw out the worms. The feeding of onions will not cure the gapes, but is a preventive. My neighbors would say that because I was in a new place was why I had such good luck in raising chickens. I told them about feeding the onions, and they found them very good. I told them I should lose many of my early chickens, just as they did, if I followed their example, in giving twenty-two chickens to one hen the first of April. There would be a half dozen or more little chicks on the outside of the hen that her feathers could not cover, in a cold, frosty morning. Three feedings a week in the spring and a part of the summer is sufficient. I seldom fed the onions in the fall or winter. One of your correspondents thought the eggs would taste of the onions, but they do not. I have noticed their flavor in butter early in the spring, when the cows (down South) ate leeks, which were more forward than the grass, but there is not a particle of this taste in the eggs from the hens eating the onions. My neighbors have had the same good results in feeding onions.

M. B.

Thoroughbred Pigs.

The value of thorough-bred pigs consists not alone in their excellent qualities, but in their power to transmit these qualities to their offspring when crossed with ordinary stock. In using a fine boar of an improved breed upon the coarser sows of our common stock we invariably get combined all the excellent qualities of the former with the good nursing, digestive and prolific qualities of the latter, and obtain the most rapid growing and profitable pig that can be desired. Mr. Harris, one of the most reliable and experienced swine breeders in this country, says that Mr. George Mangels, one of the most successful breeders and feeders in Yorkshire, asserts that all the crosses having the small breed for the sire always paid. Hewit Davis, an extensive English breeder, say: "Breed from large, strong sows, with boars of finer breed, having in view the gaining of large farrows, good nursing and rapid attainment of weight. Look to the mother for nursing, and to the father to correct coarseness of form in the mother." To this Mr. Harris adds: "Aim to get the digestive powers of the large breed in the body of a small, highly refined pig. It is a mistake to refine and reduce the size of the large breed, and then breed from these 'improved' pigs of the large breed. To produce pigs merely for the butcher, we should resort to crosses with a large, vigorous, unpampered sow, put to the finest thoroughbred boar of the small breeds that can be obtained. The larger the sow and the smaller the boar, the more will the little pigs be able to eat in proportion to their size, and the greater will be their growth in proportion to the food consumed."—*Practical Farmer.*

Ashes as Cattle Feed.

The *Maine Farmer* says: "One of our substantial subscribers, in a recent conversation, gave his experience in treating neat stock affected with the habit of eating wood, chewing bones, &c. His cattle were one spring affected in this way; they became thin in flesh, refused to eat hay, and presented a sickly appearance. He put about four bushels of leached ashes in his barnyard, and threw out to them about a shovelful each day. They all ate it with evident relish. After turning them out to pasture he put one peck of dry ashes per week on the ground in the pasture. They ate it all up and gnawed off the grass where it had been lying. The cattle began to improve, gaining flesh and looking better than they had for years. He now gives one quart of ashes, mixed with the same quantity of salt, to twelve head of cattle about once a week, and finds it to agree with them wonderfully."

Aloes a Lice Exterminator.

Years ago I discovered that aloes, in fine powder, is a specific for the destruction of lice on all animals, and as it is harmless (aloes contains no poisonous properties—its intense bitterness is what kills), it can be freely applied; and as it is to be used in a dry state, its application is as safe in cold as in warm weather—consequently it is free from all objections to other remedies. My regard for the comfort of animals and the interests of their owners, induces me to publish this for the benefit of all concerned; and as this is the season when these parasites are usually most numerous and annoying, an opportunity is afforded for testing its unparalleled merits:

Directions.—Fill a large common pepper-box with the powder, and sprinkle thoroughly into the hair, on the neck, back, sides and rump of the creature infested, and rub it thoroughly through the hair and on the skin with the ends of the fingers. Leave it undisturbed for a week; then card or curry thoroughly, and apply as before, and so continue at intervals of a week, until there is not a living parasite. I have used and recommended this exterminator in numerous cases, without a failure; and two different applications, if thoroughly made, generally suffice.—W. J. B. K., *in Rural New Yorker.*

We have frequently had occasion to point to the fact that a regular supply of well ripened fruit tends to preserve health in a family and to prevent diseases arising from malaria. Those who remove to new portions of the country should therefore make it a point to plant all kinds of small fruits which come soon into bearing, as well as to set out those sorts of the larger fruits which bear early. We observe a statement in a late number of the *Rural World*, corroborating this view, from E. A. Riehl, a well known fruit grower, who has a supply of fruit for every meal, and his family of seven children are blessed with uninterrupted health, while neighbors, who neglect fruit culture, have had repeated and fatal sickness.

New Adertisements.

VEGETINE

FOR

CHILLS, SHAKES,

Fever and Ague.

TARBORO, N. C., 1778.

DR. H. R. STEVENS:—

Dear Sir,—I feel very grateful for what your valuable medicine, Vegetine, has done in my family. I wish to express my thanks by informing you of the wonderful cure of my son; also, to let you know that Vegetine is the best medicine I ever saw for Chills, Shakes, Fever and Ague. My son was sick with measles in 1875, which left him with Hip-joint disease. My son suffered a great deal of pain, all of the time; the pain was so great that he did nothing but cry. The doctors did not help him a particle, he could not lift his foot from the floor, he could not move without crutches. I read your advertisement in the "Louisville Courier-Journal," that Vegetine was a great Blood Purifier and Blood Food. I tried one bottle, which was a great benefit. He kept on with the medicine, gradually gaining. He has taken eighteen bottles in all, and he is completely restored to health, walks without crutches or cane. He is twenty years of age. I have a younger son, fifteen years of age, who is subject to Chills. Whenever he feels one coming on, he comes in, takes a dose of Vegetine, and that is the last of the Chill. Vegetine leaves no bad effect upon the system like most of the medicines recommended for Chills. I cheerfully recommend Vegetine for such complaints. I think it is the greatest medicine in the world.

Respectfully, MRS. J. W. LLOYD.

VEGETINE.—When the blood becomes lifeless and stagnant, either from change of weather or climate, want of exercise, irregular diet, or from any other cause, the Vegetine will renew the blood, carry off the putrid humors, cleanse the stomach, regulate the bowels, and impart tone of vigor to the whole body.

VEGETINE.

FOR

Dyspepsia, Nervousness and General Debility.

BERNARDSTON, Mass., 1878.

We, the undersigned, having used Vegetine, take pleasure in recommending it to all those troubled with Humors of any kind, Dyspepsia, Nervousness, or General Debility, it being the Great Blood Purifier. Sold by R. L. Crowell & Sons, who sell more of it than all other patent medicine put together.

MRS. L. F. PERKINS.
MRS. H. W. SCOTT,
JOSEPHUS SLATE.

VEGETINE is the great health restorer—composed exclusively of barks, roots, and herbs. It is very pleasant to take; every child likes it.

VEGETINE

FOR

Nervous Headache and Rheumatism.

CINCINNATI, O., April 9, 1877.

H. R. STEVENS, Esq.:

Dear Sir,—I have used your Vegetine for Nervous Headache, and also Rheumatism, and have found entire relief from both, and take great pleasure in recommending it to all who may be likewise afflicted. FRED. A. GOOD,
198 Mill St., Cinn.

VEGETINE has restored thousands to health who had been long and painful sufferers.

VEGETINE

Druggists' Testimony.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:—

Dear Sir,—We have been selling your remedy, the Vegetine, for about three years, and take pleasure in recommending it to our customers, and in no instance where a blood purifier would reach the case, has it ever failed to effect a cure, to our knowledge. It certainly is the *ne plus ultra* of renovators.

Respectfully,
E. M. SHEPHERD & CO., *Druggists,*
Mt. Vernon, O.

Is acknowledged by all classes of people to be the best and most reliable blood purifier in the world.

VEGETINE

Prepared by

H. R. Stevens, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

PIMPLES.

I will mail (Free) the recipe for a simple Vegetable Balm that will remove Tan, Freckles, Pimples and Blotches, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, inclosing 3 cent stamp, Ben. Vandelf & Co., 20 Ann Street, N. Y.

6-6m

Dry Goods, Groceries and Provisions.

LADIES' DRESS GOODS!

A NEW AND DESIRABLE ASSORTMENT JUST ARRIVED, AND MARKED AT VERY LOW PRICES!

CALL AND EXAMINE THEM!

We invite attention to our LARGE STOCK of

WAMSUTTA, FRUIT OF THE LOOM,
WILLIAMSVILLE, GREAT FALLS,
LONSDALE, DWIGHT,

AND MANY OTHER KINDS OF

Bleached and Unbleached Muslins!

GROCERIES, VERY LOW!!

CANNED CORN from 12½ cts. a can. SYRUPS from 50 cts. a gallon.
TEAS from 40 cts. per lb. COFFEES from 20 cts. per lb.
SUGARS from 9 cts. per lb. SOAPS from 5 cts. a cake.

ANOTHER LARGE STOCK OF

EXTRA FINE MACKEREL,

LAKE HERRING AND CISCOES,

JUST ARRIVED.

In consequence of the very limited catch of good Mackerel, prices are higher this year than last; but call and examine our quality, prices, and WEIGHT of our packages before purchasing elsewhere.

We have very choice CODFISH, and extra prepared Codfish, at very reasonable rates.

Having purchased a very large lot of

PROCTOR & GAMBLE'S SOAPS

We offer them by the Box at a considerable reduction from old prices.

Gordon & Dillworth's Celebrated Preserves

IN GLASS JARS.

All kinds of canned FRUITS and VEGETABLES

of standard quality and weight.

Very fine LEMONS and ORANGES.

A NEW ASSORTMENT OF WHITEWASH BRUSHES.

A NEW & LARGE VARIETY OF TOILET SOAPS.

BRIGGS' GARDEN SEEDS.

SUGARS by the barrel; TEAS by the half chest and box, and all other GROCERIES in large purchases, at wholesale prices.

VALENTINES & CO.,

Nos. 4 & 5 Humes' Block,

BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.

Strawbridge & Clothier, Dry Goods.

Strawbridge & Clothier,

Desire to keep before the people the great advantages which they are able to offer to purchasers of every description of Dry Goods.

DIRECT IMPORTATIONS

AND

EXCLUSIVELY CASH PURCHASES

Enables us to secure all our supplies at the lowest possible rates, and it is safe to say at least 25 per cent. lower than any house whose business is transacted on the credit system. A large business and moderate expenses permit very small profits, and having all these advantages, there can be no doubt that we distribute goods to consumers at much lower prices than are usual, and at least as low as the same goods are sold at wholesale.

It is impossible to name but a few items out of our immense stock, but samples of every description of goods cheerfully forwarded on application by mail.

SPRING SUITINGS

12½ CENTS.

POPLIN LUSTRES, 12½ Cents.

One-Half Wool, and Desirable Shades.

SPRING CASHMERES,

One-Half Wool

AT FIFTEEN CENTS.

FANCY MOHAIRS, 18 CENTS.

Manchester and Pacific Fancy Mohairs, 20 Cts.

Stylish Novelty Suitings, 25 Cents

FLEURI COSTUME CLOTH,

(A Novelty.)

AT 31 CENTS.

Striped All-Wool Beige, at 22 Cents, worth 37½ cts.

Mohair Beige, 20 Cts.

Gainsboro' Mohair Glaces, 25 Cents.

Talavera Mohair Mixtures, Thirty-one Cents.

The two last named lots are 25 per cent. lower than same qualities have ever before been sold

48-INCH CAMEL'S HAIR, 62 1-2 CENTS.

Plain All-Wool De Beiges, 25 Cents.

Plain All-Wool De Beiges, Best Quality, 35 Cents.

Cashmere Beiges, 24, 36, 46, 48 inches wide.

And in all Qualities

Cashmere Beige Neigeuse, all Silk and Wool, 37½ cents.

Beautiful Silk - Mixed Novelties,

At 50, 56, 60, 62½, 75 cts. and upwards.

BUNTINGS IN ALL COLORS,

AND IN EVERY WIDTH.

LACE BUNTINGS.

The most complete line of shades and styles to be found in Philadelphia.

Consumers all over the country are invited to share the advantages of our system of doing business, which the Mail Order Department now renders so easy.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,

N. W. Corner Eighth and Market Sts.,

PHILADELPHIA.

Knox Fruit Farm and Nurseries,

AT YOUR DOOR.

THE GREATEST OFFER OF SEEDS, PLANTS AND FLOWERS EVER MADE.

Catalogue and list of great offers free. Send for it.

12-4w GRIMES & GARROW, Pittsburgh, Pa.

HARDWARE AND STOVES! HARDWARE AND STOVES!

THOMAS A. HICKS & BRO.

We have a very large and complete stock of Hardware, the largest that was ever before offered by any firm to the people of this county, and are selling at the very lowest possible rates

IRON, STEEL AND NAILS, LOCKS, GLASS AND PUTTY,

Pure White Leads and Linseed Oil; Turpentines and Varnishes, all which we warrant to give satisfaction. Our Pure Lead will cover as much surface as any in the market and cannot be excelled for whiteness. **READY MIXED PAINT** put up in any quantity to suit people, from one pound cans to one gallon cans, all ready for use. These paints we warrant to be mixed with pure lead and oil, and are free from all adulteration.

MECHANICS' TOOLS.—We pay special attention to this branch, and keep a full line of Saws, Chisels, Hammers, and Bailey's Iron Planes. **Horse Nails of all kinds,** Trace Chains, Hames, &c. **FULL LINE OF SADDLERY** of every description. COACH WOOD WORK—Spokes, Felloes, Patent Wheels of the most improved patents. Mrs. Potts' Improved FLAT IRONS, cheap, convenient and durable—polished or nickel-plated. Johnston's Prepared KALSOMINE, put up in six pound packages—easily put on, and cheaper than paper. We have all colors.

STOVES.

We have the only Reversible Top-plate COOKING STOVES in the market. The Keystone, Susquehanna and Juniata, which we warrant to be the best Bakers and the heaviest stoves in the market, we will sell at the very lowest price and give written guarantee. Also all kinds of Ranges and other Stoves. COME AND SEE OUR KEYSTONE COOK STOVE; IT IS THE HANDSOMEST IN THE WORLD.

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SEASON of 1878!

Fine Clothing

MADE TO YOUR OWN ORDER

CHEAPER THAN

READY-MADE.

THE LARGEST AND CHEAPEST ASSORTMENT OF

HATS AND CAPS!

FINE SHIRTS

A SPECIALTY.

BUY GOOD WARM CLOTHING AT LOW PRICES FROM

Montgomery & Co.

No. 7 Brockerhoff Row.

10 4-tf

WM. S. TRIPPLE,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

McCAFFERTY'S NEW BUILDING,

Opposite Depot,

Has just received a large invoice of

GENTLEMEN'S

FURNISHING GOODS.

of the latest styles,

FASHIONABLE SUITS

MADE TO ORDER AT

LOW CASH PRICES.

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Shaving Saloons.

M. S. GRAHAM,

FASHIONABLE BARBER,

In basement of the Conrad House, Bellefonte, Pa. The best of razors, sharp and keen, always on hand. He guarantees a shave without either pulling or pain. Perfumery, hair oil, hair restoratives, etc., constantly on hand. *Warm and Cold Baths.* 5 1 tf

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WM. MILLS,

FASHIONABLE BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER.

Pleasant rooms and experienced workmen, Felty's new building, High street, Bellefonte, Pa. 5 29 1y

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Plumbing and Gas Fitting.

WM. S. GALBRAITH,

PLUMBER,

GAS AND STEAM FITTER.

We pay particular attention to heating buildings by steam. Copper smithing and re-bronzing old gas fixtures done neatly and expeditiously. All our work warranted to give perfect satisfaction. W. S. GALBRAITH,

7-tf. Bellefonte, Pa.

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INSURANCE.

INSURANCE effected on all kinds of Properties, in Companies of undoubted strength and security, at standard rates.

INSURE AGAINST LOSS AND DAMAGE BY

FIRE AND LIGHTNING.

9 9-1y. GEORGE L. POTTER,

(Furst's Building.) High-street, Bellefonte.

J. H. MORRISON,

GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Representing a number of the Best and Safest Companies. Horses insured against Theft, Death or Accident.

Office in the Conrad House with DAVID W. FORTNEY Esq. v9n14

What will the Weather be To-morrow? Pool's Signal Service Barometer

And Thermometer Combined.—Foretells correctly any change in the Weather, 12 to 24 hours in advance. Endorsed by the most eminent Professors and Scientific men as the Best Weather Indicator in the World. Warranted Perfect and Reliable. We will send it Free to any address on receipt of $2.00. Beware of worthless imitations. *Agents Wanted* Send Stamp for Circular.

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Please state where you saw advertisement and mention your nearest Express Office. Send Money Orders or Registered Letters at our risk.

TRANSPARENT TEACHING CARDS. Instruction and Amusement combined. Important to parents and teachers. 26 different artistic designs. The entire pack sent free for 25 cents, currency or stamps. Van Delf & Co., Ann Street, N. Y. 6-6m

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Coal, Lime, Powder, &c.

WM. SHORTLIDGE. BOND VALENTINE.

COAL COAL
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Shortlidge & Co.,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

COAL UNDER ROOF,

FROM THE

WILKESBARRE

BALTIMORE COAL CO.'S MINES,

Prepared expressly for family use.

BEST COAL

IN MARKET.

—ALSO—

SHAMOKIN ANTHRACITE COAL.

LIME LIME
LIME LIME
LIME LIME
LIME LIME

LIME!

WOOD or COAL BURNT.

CHALLENGES COMPETITION AS TO

QUALITY.

POWDER POWDER
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Agents for the sale of

DUPONT'S

POWDER.

RIFLE, SPORTING and BLASTING POWDER constantly on hand, which is sold in large or small quantities.

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FUSE FUSE FUSE
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FUSE.

BEST COTTON, HEMP AND PAPF

FUSE FOR BLASTING.

FIRE BRICK AND GROUND FIRE CLAY.

All of which are being sold at the very

Lowest Prices.

CONSUMERS OF AND DEALERS IN THE ABOVE ARTICLES ARE SOLICITED TO GIVE US A CALL!

OFFICE AND YARD near South End of Bald Eagle Valley Railroad Depot. 5 34-1f

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Hardware, &c.

HARDWARE!

JAMES HARRIS & CO.,

ARE SELLING VERY LOW

REAPER SECTIONS AND REPAIRS,

And all kinds of Farming Tools.

RAKES FORKS, SCYTHES, CRADLES, SPROUT'S HAY FORKS,

ROPE BLOCKS, ETC., ETC.,

As well as all kinds of HARDWARE, to meet all demands in this line. 25

Straw.

$8.50 PER TON FOR STRAW.

Bellefonte Paper Mills.

WILLIAM GUIE & BRO.

CASH

PAID FOR STRAW.

Short Straw, per ton, - $6.50

Long Straw, per ton, - $8.50

A ton of Straw, well rotted WILL NOT MAKE

ONE LOAD OF MANURE.

Farmers, will it pay you to rot straw into manure that is worth from

$6.50 to $8.50 per ton?

BRING YOUR STRAW TO THE

Bellefonte Paper Mills,

And get the CASH for it.

WM. GUIE & BRO.

Bellefonte, Nov. 28, 1877. 9 47-tf

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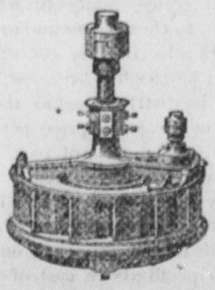
W. P. Duncan & Co.,



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ENGINEERS & MACHINISTS.

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PATENT WATER WHEEL,

STEAM ENGINES,

CIRCULAR SAW MILLS,

ROLLING MILL

AND

Grist Mill Machinery.

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$2500 YEAR. ACTIVE ENERGETIC AGT'S WANTED. ON OUR

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COMBINAION PROSPECTUS

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150 DISTINCT PUBLICATIONS!

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100 Styles of Bibles and Testaments,

Representing Agricultural, Biographical, Historical, Religious and Miscellaneous Works of universal interest.

A NOVEL FEATURE IN CANVASSING!!!

Sales made from this Prospectus when all single Books fail. It contains something to suit every taste and fancy. We are also offering special inducements on our

PREMIUM FAMILY BIBLES,

ENGLISH and GERMAN PROTESTANT and CATHOLIC. Awarded Superiority over all others, for their Invaluable Aids and Superb Binding, at the GRAND CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION, 1876.

Also General and Local

AGENTS WANTED

ON OUR

GREAT WAR BOOK,

the Comprehensive, Reliable and Accurate History of the Great Contest between the *Russian* and the *Turk*. With its 300 elegant Engravings, Maps, and Plans, the most showy, desirable and useful Book now published. Liberal Terms. Particulars Free. Address,

JOHN E. POTTER & CO., Publishers, PHILADELPHIA.

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Car Works.

CHANGED HANDS.

McCLELLAN & SPEER,

Successors to Bellefonte Car Manufacturing Co. having leased the work of the company, are prepared to furnish

Sash,
Doors,
Sidings,
Floorings,
Mouldings,
Scroll Work,
Stairs,
Building Material,

Cottage Bedsteads, and all kinds of frame work

The Machine Shops

are the most complete of any in the State, and they will make a specialty of furnishing repairs for Threshing Machines, Reapers, Engines &c., and having in operation the most approved Forging Hammers, Bolt Headers, Cutters, Net Taps, they can supply

Heavy Forgings, Bolts, Nets, &c.

at greatly reduced rates. The

FOUNDRY DEPARTMENT

will be kept fully stocked with wagon spindles and stove grates. New castings of all kinds.

McCLELLAN & SPEER,

8 13 1y Bellefonte, Pa.

Sulphur Soap.

GLENN'S

SULPHUR SOAP

ERADICATES

ALL LOCAL SKIN DISEASES; PERMANENTLY BEAUTIFIES THE COMPLEXION, PREVENTS AND REMEDIES RHEUMATISM AND GOUT, HEALS SORES AND INJURIES OF THE CUTICLE, AND IS A RELIABLE DISINFECTANT.

This popular and inexpensive remedy accomplishes the SAME RESULTS AS COSTLY SULPHUR BATHS, since it PERMANENTLY REMOVES ERUPTIONS and IRRITATIONS of the SKIN.

COMPLEXIONAL BLEMISHES are always obviated by its use, and it renders the cuticle wondrously fair and smooth.

SORES, SPRAINS, BRUISES, SCALDS, Burns and Cuts are SPEEDILY HEALED by it, and it prevents and remedies Gout and Rheumatism.

IT REMOVES DANDRUFF, strengthens the roots of the Hair, and preserves its youthful color. As a DISINFECTANT of Clothing and Linen used in the sick room, and as a PROTECTION against CONTAGIOUS DISEASES it is unequaled.

Physicians emphatically endorse it.

PRICES, 25 AND 50 CENTS PER CAKE, PER BOX, (3 CAKES,) 60c and $1.20.

N. B. There is economy in buying the large cakes.

Sold by all Druggists.

"Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye," Black or Brown, 50c.

C. N. CRITTENTON, Prop'r, 7 Sixth Av. N.Y.

Bush House.

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELERS!

—THE—

BUSH HOUSE!

BELLEFORTE, PA.,

has been thoroughly renovated and repaired, and under the management of the new proprietor, MR. F. D. McCOLLUM, formerly of Pittsburgh, is first-class in all its appointments.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS

Are offered to those in attendance at COURT, and others remaining in town for a few days at a time.

The Largest and most Superbly Designed Hotel in Central Pennsylvania.

ALL MODERN CONVENIENCES. GO TRY THE BUSH HOUSE.

F. D. McCOLLUM, Proprietor.

Wilson & McFarlane--Hardware.

STOVES, RANGES,

—AND—

HARDWARE,

CHEAPER THAN EVER!

WILSON & McFARLANE

ARE SELLING ALL KINDS OF

Double & Single Parlor Heaters,

COOK STOVES AND RANGES,

LOWER THAN THEY WERE EVER SOLD BEFORE. ALL KINDS OF

HARDWARE, PAINTS,

Oils, Varnishes, Glass, &c.,

ARE SOLD VERY LOW. They are the only party in this County selling the celebrated

ARMSTRONG'S McKELVY'S PURE WHITE LEAD.

GUARANTEED STRICTLY PURE AND BETTER THAN ANY LEAD IN THE MARKET.

It will pay one double to buy at the new Hardware Store, Humes' Block, Allegheny-street, Bellefonte, Pa.

9 14-tf. WILSON & McFARLANE.

Confectionery.

CANDY MANUFACTORY AND BAKERY.

Mr. Albert Kauth,

—AT THE—

Bishop Street Bakery,

is now making the very best BREAD, CAKES AND PIES in Bellefonte.

Candies and Confections.

He also manufactures all kinds of candies, and dealers can purchase of him as low as in the city. Candies of all kinds always on hand, together with Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Dates Nuts, Syrups, Jellies and everything good.

CENTRE COUNTY OYSTER DEPOT

An excellent oyster saloon also attached to the Bakery. Call and see me

8 32-1y ALBERT KAUTH.

Miscellaneous.

NOTICE

TO CONSUMERS

—OF—

LORILLARD **TOBACCO**

The great celebrity of our **Tin Tag Tobacco** has caused many imitations thereof to be placed on the market, we therefore caution all Chewers against purchasing such imitations.

All dealers buying or selling other plug tobacco bearing a hard or metallic label, render themselves liable to the penalty of the Law, and all persons violating our trade marks are punishable by fine and imprisonment. **See Act of Congress, Aug. 14th, 1876.**

The genuine **Lorillard Tin Tag Tobacco** can be distinguished by a **Tin Tag** on each lump with the word **Lorillard** stamped thereon.

Over **7,088** tons of tobacco sold in **1877**, and nearly **3,000** persons employed in factories.

Taxes paid Government in 1877 about **$3,500,000**, and during the past **12** years, over **$20,000,000.**

These goods sold by all jobbers at manufacturers' rates.

☞ The Tin Tag Smoking Tobacco is "second to none" in aroma, mildness, purity and quality. 19 3m

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Miscellaneous.

A PHYSIOLOGICAL

View of Marriage!

WOMAN AND MARRIAGE

A Guide to Wedlock and Confidential Treatise on the duties of marriage and the causes that unfit for it, the secrets of Reproduction and the Diseases of Women. A book for private reading. 200 pages, price 50 cts.

A PRIVATE MEDICAL ADVISER!

On all disorders of a Private Nature arising from Self Abuse, Excesses, or Secret Diseases, with the best means of cure, 224 large pages, price 50 cts.

A CLINICAL LECTURE on the above diseases and those of the Throat and Lungs, Catarrh, Rupture, the Opium Habit, &c., price 10 cts.

Either book sent postpaid on receipt of price; or all three, containing 500 pages, beautifully illustrated, for 75 cts. Address DR. BUTTS, No. 12 N. 8th St. St. Louis, Mo.

Dr. A. G. OLIN'S Private Hospital, 187 East Washington St., Chicago, Ill., for the cure of all Diseases of a Private nature, resulting from early abuses or infection of either sex. Seminal Weakness producing Emissions, Loss of Memory, Impaired Sight, Lost Manhood or Impotency, Nervous Debility, permanently cured; diseases of the Bladder, Kidneys, Liver, Dropsy, Kidney Wrench, Piles, all Chronic Diseases, and DISEASES OF FEMALES, yield to his treatment. Dr. Olin has had a life-long experience, and cures where others fail. He is a graduate of the Reformed School, uses no mercury, has the latest medicines in the U. S. LADIES requiring treatment with private home and board, call or write. Every convenience for patients. Send fifty cents for sample of Rubber Goods and circular of important information by express. DR. OLIN'S Female Pills, $5 per Box. Consultation free.

MARRIAGE GUIDE 224 pages. Secrets & information for the young and middle aged of both Sexes, on all diseases of a private nature. Valuable advice to the married and those contemplating marriage. How to be healthy and truly happy in the married relation. Everybody should get this book. Price 50 cents, to any address, sealed.

$2500 A YEAR. Agents wanted. Business legitimate. Particulars free. Address J. WORTH & CO., St. Louis, Mo.

$45 PREMIUM WATCH AND CHAIN—a stem-winder. Free with every order. Outfit free. J. B. Gaylord & Co., Chicago, Ill.

OPIUM and Morphine Habit absolutely and speedily cured. Painless; no publicity. Send stamp for particulars. Dr. Cameron, 187 Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

$3 GOLD PLATED WATCHES. Cheapest in the known world. *Sample Watch Free to Agents.* Address A. COULTER & Co., Chicago.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SECURE TERRITORY FOR DR. EGLE'S GREAT WORK, THE NEW ILLUSTRATED HISTORY OF

PENNSYLVANIA.

The grandest selling book for the Pennsylvania field. Liberal terms to Agents. Send **$2.00** at once for complete outfit, or 10 cents for our 64-page sample, and name territory wanted. Address **D. C. Goodrich**, Publisher, Harrisburg, Pa. 11-6m

Don't fail to say what paper you saw this in.

The Bellefonte Republican

BELLEFONTE, PA.

PUBLISHED EVERY
WEDNESDAY MORNING
AT BELLEFONTE, PA.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—No communications published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.
Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

Local Department.

Fishing tackle at Green's

The trees will soon be "a wearing the green."

Our new borough government is now under full headway.

Valentines & Co. pay cash for butter at their store.

The largest and cheapest lot of pocket-books in town, at Welch & Miller's.

One quire note paper for seven cents, and one pack of envelopes for five cents, at Welch & Miller's.

Trouting season has fairly opened. We have seen some fine strings of the speckled beauties taken from the waters just above town.

The Centre County Pomona Grange meets April 16 at Centre Hall There will be three sessions, at 10 A. M., and 2 and 7 P. M.

Mr. F. Fahrion and family, of Spring Mills, left for Butler county, Mo., last week, which they intend to make their permanent home.

A natural and spring-like sight which met our gaze the other day, was that of a bare-footed boy with a stone bruise on his heel.

Before buying your wall paper go and examine Welch & Miller's stock, which for price and style cannot be beat.

A St. Louis paper asks, "Where do we get our salt?" We don't know who the editor is that asks this question, but if it is the *Globe-Democrat* man he probably steals it.

Large, prime mackerel is very scarce this season, but Valentines have a very fine assortment of salt fish at reasonable prices. They only sell full weights, 50 lb. quarters and 20 lb. kits.

Col. W. W. Brown still lingers in Centre county. He is anxious to get back to his western home, but business of importance holds him back. He will, however, if possible, start this week.

You can buy a good suit at Newman's for $2.75 worth $6, a better suit for $3.75 worth $7, an all wool suit for $6.50 worth $12, and all other goods lower in proportion. He will, at all times, sell cheaper than the rest.

A Pottsville woman, by the name of *Kwilt*, attended a party recently, since which time she hasn't spoken a loud word. Her husband is immensely *tick*-led about it, but thinks it a curious case. Perhaps *sheet* too much. She ought to take something to *bolster* her up, and *comforter* in this calamity.

A sheet of pins for two cents, two cakes toilet soap for five cents, one dozen shoe strings for five cents, one box blacking for four cents, one child's round comb for five cents, one paper neeedles for five cents, one motto for three cents, and an endless variety of notions correspondingly low at Welch & Miller's.

We went out trouting last week and got —— handsome fellows, and we weren't gone long, either. A friend who went with us had still better luck. He caught everything on the bottom that he could reach with a ten-foot pole, and managed to relieve himself of four hooks and about sixty-four feet of line during the afternoon. He's going again one of these days.

Last Wednesday afternoon, about two o'clock, one of the buildings at Valentines' Iron Works caught fire on the roof, and had it not been discovered in season, would probably have resulted disastrously. Prompt action was taken, however, by the workmen, who succeeded in extinguishing the flames before any serious damage was done. The fire originated from a cinder coming from the furnace.

The pleasant weather we are now experiencing has caused a general resumption of out-door sports by the juveniles, and our streets are daily thronged with children of both sexes, enjoying themselves in their favorite pastimes and sports. The girls amuse themselves jumping rope, playing hop-scop, jack-stones, etc., while the boys eagerly engage in a game of marbles, ball, hoop rolling, etc. The youngsters are enjoying themselves finely, and we are pleased to see them thus innocently and happily engaged.

Many residences about town are being painted.

Japanese Toothache Drops for sale at Green's.

A pound of good tea for twenty-six cents, at Welch & Miller's.

Go to Isaac Haupt for a house to rent, cheap.

Sassafras tea, at this season, is said to be a blood renovator.

Striped stockings do not come so high as they did—in price, we mean. Don't forget it.

The lightning-rod agent will soon be around to tell you the best rod that was ever invented.

These are the happy days of spring, when a man can work hard for ten or twelve hours and then go home and frolic in the garden with a spade.

They say that the late cold spell has not injured the fruit, as it was feared it would. So we will get cheap peaches after all.

We presume that everyone who intends to move this spring has done so, and is settled comfortably in their new home.

It is the live business man that makes use of the columns of his local paper. He tells you what he has got to sell, and solicits your patronage.

The Rev. George W. Miller thinks that George W. Tate had better not know so many things than to know so many things that ain't so.

Hon. James Milliken has returned home from White Sulpher Springs, Ark. He will leave again for the Paris Exposition some time in May.

If you want your smoking tobacco and cannot find it, look in your wife's fur-box. It is time to put such things away, and she is putting the weed to the only good use we know for it.

We would advise some of the musical chaps about this town and vicinity that it would be a fitting time now to

"Hang up the fiddle and the bow,
And take down the shovel and the hoe."

An exchange wants to know what the ladies will do with their hands now that short skirts are coming into fashion. Why, carry them in their pockets, same as men do.

You can get Italian marble grave stones better and cheaper at Heisler's Bellefonte marble works than at any other place in Central Pennsylvania. Call and examine while he has such a large stock on hand.

Take a long walk if you can these mornings, a stretch of two or three miles will do you good; the air is balmy and bracing, the birds sing by the wayside, the grain is bright and attractive, and the life of the spring morning will give you new life and health.

All the patented *soothing syrups* contain *Morphia*. Do you want your child to form the opium habit for life? If not, use "Anise Soothing Drops," which contains no opium, is pleasant to taste, and will quiet the fretting and crying of children like magic. The recipe is printed on each bottle. Wholesale and retail at Green's drug store.

We have received a great many subscriptions this week from parties in the West, and those about to go. When a person is away from home their home paper comes to them every week like a white-winged messenger, bearing tiding from loved ones left behind. We do not see how any one can get along out on the lonely prairie without it.

A number of our townsmen addicted to the "art piscatorial" have been indulging in their favorite sport in our streams and dams with good success, and some with none. Harry Hale caught a string of trout last week containing eighty-six. John Irwin, Esq., caught, in two attempts, fifty trout. E. L. Gray, John Walker and one or two others went out for one-half day and caught one. We have not learned how they divided their game, but all appear satisfied.

The Ladies' Foreign Missionary Society met at the house of Mrs. James A. Beaver, on Allegeney street, last Friday evening. There was a good attendance and much interest manifested. Letters were read from missionaries at different stations. Since the last meeting one of the workers in the Lord's vineyard in India has been called from earthly labors to join the circle of the blest in the mansion not made with hands. This is the last meeting that Mrs. Beaver will hold at her present home, as they will soon move to their elegant new mansion on Curtin street. All who attended enjoyed themselves, as they were sure to do, for the hostess is excelled by none in the ability to render her guests comfortable and at home.

Unfortunate Accident.

Last Friday evening a large crowd were gathered in the vicinity of Reynolds' Opera House, on Alleghany street, to hear the Bellefonte band, which was giving an out-of-door concert in order to attract notice to an entertainment which was to be held in the hall. It was about half-past seven o'clock, when the report of a pistol was heard in the hardware store of Thomas A. Hicks & Bro. Upon inquiry we learned that Mr. Thomas Hicks had been engaged in assorting a lot of cartridges which had been sent, mixed sizes, and was trying them in the make of revolver for which they were intended. His attention was attracted from his work by a conversation that was going on around him, when his thumb slipped from the lock, the cartridge was exploded, and his index finger being over the muzzle of the barrel, was so shattered and torn by the bullet that it was found necessary to amputate it at the knuckle joint. Dr. A. Hibler performed the operation. Rumor says also that D. F. Fortney, Esq., who was standing near when the revolver was discharged, narrowly escaped being wounded in the leg. He was somewhat frightened, as he no doubt had reason to be.

Mr. Hicks was a soldier during the war with the rank of captain, and was twice wounded, once in the wrist of his left hand—the same as is now shorn of a finger—and again in the lungs; the ball still remains in the latter wound, physicians never having been able to remove it. At times he suffers great inconvenience from it. Mr. Hicks' many friends and neighbors deeply sympathize with him in this last misfortune, but are thankful that it is not more serious.

New Firm.

The old and favorite book store of James Welch will start out on a new era of prosperity. Mr. John C. Miller, late of Huntingdon, who has for some time past been in the employ of Mr. Welch as clerk, has been taken into the firm; so their flag will now have inscribed upon it the names of Welch & Miller. The new member is a thorough man of business, of untiring energy, and high moral character. The Huntingdon papers speak of him in the highest terms of praise. This new arrangement means a continuation of the old war on high prices, for the new member is too shrewd a man not to recognize the signs of the times. This store has always sold goods at lower prices than the same can be purchased at any other place in Centre county. The consequence is they have sold more goods than all the rest put together. "Quick sales and small profits" will continue to be their motto. We advise all our friends to give Welch & Miller a call, if only to see the rich display of beautiful things of every description with which their shelves and show-cases are laden. They will charge you nothing for looking, and the sight is well worth the trouble; and what is more, they are the most gentlemenly merchants in town, and are always glad to see people whether they buy or not.

Spring.

The weather the past few days has been quite Spring-like in temperature, the sun shining with genial warmth, the sky peaceful and calm, and the birds gaily caroling forth their joyous songs among the branches of the trees, which latter, although stripped bare and naked by the rude, chilly winds of winter, give evidence of renewed vitality by the swelling buds already visible to the eye. That sweet songster, the blue-bird, has been with us for several weeks, and may be heard trolling forth his blithesome notes at an early hour any of these fine mornings, in the fields and meadows contiguous to town. The Ice King's sceptre has evidently been broken and rude blasts of "Old Boreas" have given place to the smiling tears and balmy breath of bashful Spring. We may now reasonably anticipate mild and pleasant weather, and it is a pleasure to know that the stern rigors of winter have passed away, and that the most delightful season of the year is here.

"O'er the moisten'd fields
A tender green is spread; the bladed grass
Shoots forth exuberant; the awaking trees,
Thaw'd by the delicate atmosphere, put forth
Expanding buds; while, with mellifluous throat,
The warm ebullience of internal joy,
The birds hymn forth a song of gratitude
To Him who shelter'd when the storms were deep,
And fed them through the Winter's cheerless gloom."

Immense!—The stock of clothing at Newman's Eagle Clothing Hall. He is bound to take the lead in the clothing line, and guarantees to sell you better goods for less money than any other store. It don't make any difference to him what other stores advertise or say, he is bound to undersell all, and if you buy of him you can depend upon it that he won't misrepresent his goods. Square, honest dealing is his motto. Be sure and call on him before purchasing elsewhere. 15-2t

Sudden Death.

Last Monday morning, at nine o'clock, William P. Macmanus died quite suddenly at the residence of his father on Allegheny street, in the 47th year of his earth life. For some time he had been complaining and supposed he had neuralgia. On Friday he was worse, and on Saturday he became unconscious, and remained in that condition until the time of his death.

Mr. Macmanus was a lawyer by profession, a member of the Bellefonte bar. He was also an engineer, and in this business had met with a varied experience which comes to but few men in a life time. He had traveled much in the South and West while engaged in this business. He was one of the kindest of brothers, the most dutiful of sons, and will be sorely missed by those to whose comfort he so diligently devoted himself. There's sorrow in his home on earth—there are forms in sorrow bending. "There are hearts in sackcloth dressed, because this loved one has departed to the 'silent land of rest.'"

How strange that this comparatively young man should die and leave his aged father behind him! His father is one of the oldest men at this bar, and we doubt not one of the oldest men in town, yet the destroyer has come and taken the old man's hope—him on whom he leaned in his old age, who guided his tottering steps when his natural eye was dim. How sad and how sudden must this change be to him! Mysterious, indeed, are the dealings of God, dark and inscrutable are His ways. O, may Heaven prepare him for the dark scene through which he is passing and give him hope that will sustain his bleeding heart now bereft of a dear object of affection!

The funeral will be held at three o'clock this afternoon from his father's residence on Allegheny street.

Cigar Factories and Stores.

Some difficulty has arised concerning the portions of the law regulating the manufacture and sale of cigars in the same place and at the same time. Hon. Green B. Raum, Commissioner of Internal Revenue, gives instructions that under as lenient a construction of the several sections of the law as their language and the purpose for which they were enacted, to wit the revenue, will admit, it is held that a cigar factory, or the place where cigars can be made for sale, must be at least an entire room, separated by walls and partitions from all other parts of the building, and that the factory or place of manufacture cannot be used, nor any portion thereof, even though marked off and separated from the remainder by a railing, counter, bench, screen or curtain, be used as a store where the manufacturer can sell his cigars otherwise than in legal boxes, properly branded, labeled and stamped. When a cigar manufacturer has a store in a room adjoining his factory, a door and windows may be allowed between the factory and store, and if necessary for light or ventilation, the upper portion of the partition between the factory and the store may be of glass or wirecloth. Collector Burrows will enforce these instructions on and after May 1, 1878.

"Shopping by Mail."

Very few, perhaps, of our readers are strangers to the popular dry goods establishment of Strawbridge & Clothier, Philadelphia, but only those who have visited their store within the past few weeks can form any idea of the immense assortment now on exhibition of those unique French novelties in dress textures, which of late have become so fashionable.

Foreseeing the great demand for these goods, a member of the firm visited the manufacturing centres of France and personally selected the choicest styles, many of which are confined to themselves and are shown nowhere else in this country. The cheaper fabrics this firm now, as heretofore, is distributing to their customers at the same price per yard as the country merchant pays for the identical goods by the case.

Every department of the house is conducted on the principle of delivering goods to the people at one small uniform profit above cost of production. We would remind our lady readers who cannot spare the time to visit Eighth and Market streets in person, to avail themselves of this firm's original system of "shopping by mail," which gives the most distant consumer as nearly as possible all the advantages of the Philadelphia resident.

Change of Schedule.

From and after April 1st, inst., the Howard mail will be carried as follows: Leaves Millheim on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 5 o'clock in the morning, and arrives at Howard at 11 A. M. Leaves Howard on Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 12 A. M., and arrives at Millheim at 6 o'clock P. M. JOHN H. WEAVER, Contractor.

A Deaf and Dumb Lady Mobbed.

Last Monday night a deaf and dumb lady, who goes by the name of Susan, and who resides in this place, was taken by a mob of blood-thirsty and unprincipled villians, and hung from a cross-beam in front of Humes' block. The lady in question was very modest and unprepossessing, and never said anything to anybody, and why these rascals should wreak such terrible vengeance upon so unoffending a creature is more than the wisest can explain. From what we can learn in the matter, this dastardly deed was committed about half-past ten o'clock, an hour when there is always considerable traveling on our streets, which all goes to prove that it was the work of professionals, and that it was premeditated, to have been accomplished with so little disturbance. Her guardian, through forgetfulness, probably, neglected to see that she was in the house at closing-up time, and locked the unfortunate woman out doors, and upon his shoulders the grave responsibility of this sad affair must rest. Imagine, if you can, his feelings when, upon going to his place of business the next morning, he came suddenly upon the form of his beloved charge, the form that he had so often folded in his arms in a loving embrace, suspended by the neck, stiff and lifeless. We cannot conceive of the anguish of the wretched man as he beheld the awful spectacle. We can only sympathize with him in his hour of grief, and trust that the perpetrators of the crime may be speedily caught and made to answer for their sins. The affair has cast a gloom over the community. (In order not to leave the affair shrouded in too much mystery, we will just here state that "Susan" is the name applied to the wooden female who does sentry duty in front of Otto's cigar store.)

Return of the Martins.

The martins have again returned to take up their abode with us during the approaching warm season, and they can be seen daily along the different streets busily engaged fixing up the little houses, prepared by the more thoughtful of the citizens for their accommodation, preparatory to bringing forth their broods of young. These birds annually arrive here on or about the 25th of March, and made their appearance at about the usual time this year. The return of the martin is always looked upon as a sure herald of approaching fine weather, and we believe it generally holds good. We are pleased to see them once more among us, and hope that the boys will not molest or injure them in any way. The are insectivorous and are of great benefit to the farmer and gardner, destroying immense numbers of worms, grubs, caterpillars, etc., during the season they remain in this latitude. The law imposes a fine of $5 for shooting this and other species of insectivorous birds.

Newspaper Spongers.

There are many people in the world who make it a business to sponge the reading of newspapers without any expense to themselves. This has often been noticed and commented upon. They are not confined to any particular locality, but are found wherever the newspaper goes. We have known men of means to hang around a store where the proprietor takes a paper, for the mere purpose of reading it and getting the news without its costing them anything. Our friend A. J. Cruse has been annoyed in this way. They not only read his papers but carry them away when done, so that when he wants his paper to read he cannot find it. Such conduct is contemptible and such a thief the most contemptible of thieves.

Rev. H. F. Long will sell at public auction, on Friday, April 26, commencing at 10 o'clock A. M., at Pine Grove Mills, a nice lot of household furniture, consisting of one new Jasper heater, one superior cooking stove, one parlor stove, safe, sink, table, secretary, book case, two chamber suits, carpets, mattress, bedsteads, mirrors, dishes and everything else found in a well furnished house. Also buggy, sleigh, harness, bells, horse blanket, fly net, buffalo robe and other things belonging to a gentleman's turn-out. And finally one of the best family horses to be found in this county, nine years old, well trained and can be driven by women or children. The horse is spirited but gentle, and this is one of the best chances to get a good family horse that we have known for a year. We advise any in want of such an animal to call and see this horse.

W. H. Bloom, of Spring Mills, has a three-year-old bull which weighs 1632 pounds. This is a large amount of meat to grow on one frame in the short time of three years. Not many farmers can beat it.

Take your butter, eggs, potatoes and bacon to Valentines' store. They pay good prices for produce—25 cents per pound for good butter.

Methodist Appointments.

The following appointments have been made by the Central Pennsylvania M. E. Conference for the Altoona District, which includes this county, S. C. Swallow, Presiding Elder:

Altoona, First Church, Rev. B B Hamlin, D D; Eighth avenue Church, M K Foster; Chestnut avenue church, T Sherlock; Hollidaysburg, J A DeMoyer; Duncansville, J M Clark; Martinsburg, Wm Gwynn, John Wood, Jr.; Williamsburg, R H Wharton; Logan Valley, George Guyer; Tyrone, E H Yocum; Port Matilda, J W Haughawout; Milesburgh and Unionville, J B Shaver; Howard, J C Akers, (one to be supplied); Penn's Valley, W R Whitney; Bellefonte, A D Yocum; Pleasant Gap, J F Craig Half Moon, G W Bouse; Pine Grove, Hugh Linn; Warrier's Mark, Asaac Heckman; Birmingham, A W Decker; Philipsburg, H C Pardoe; Grahamton, J F Brown; Osceola and Houtzdale, J A Woodcock; Clearfield, J S M'Murry; Clearfield mission, W W Dill; Woodland, R P Campbell; Clearfield Circuit, W S Wilson; Curwensville, George Liedy; Lumber City, Furman Adams; New Washington, G B Ague; Glenn Hope, W W Dunmire; Snow Shoe, I Edwards; Congress Hill, J R King.

Mr. E. O Brine, of Cambria county, will come into this section of country with two fine normal horses weighing 1600 pounds, which he will stand in Pennsvalley. He wants us to call the attention of farmers to this fact. The horses are seven and eight years old respectively and are worthy of all the praise we can give them. He will pass through Bellefonte about the middle of this month. All interested will do well to look out for him.

Go to Isaac Haupt for the cheapest cook stoves, plows, and tin ware, for cash, in town. Rat traps that kill all they get a hold of.

Try a Magnolia ham—over a million sold last year. Valentines sole agents.

MARRIED.

BAIRD—BUCK.—On Thursday the 4th inst., at Port Matilda, by the Rev. J. W. Haughawout, Mr. E. J. Baird, of Lock Haven, Clinton county, and Miss Hattie Buck, of Unionville, Centre county.

DIED.

KREBBS.—On the 31st of March, near Pine Grove Mills, Sarah E., daughter of Henry and Mollie Krebbs, aged 2 years, 1 month and 6 days.

COGAN.—At the residence of Mrs. Dr. Coalman, Williamsport, Pa., of paralysis, Miss Crissie Cogan.

Miss Cogan was born in the city of Easton, Pa., on the 1st of April, 1858, and departed this life on the 11th of March, 1878, and was, at the time of her death, in her 20th year. She was a member of the German Reformed church for about 30 years, a true Christian, and an amiable friend. She will be long remembered and much lamented by her numerous friends and acquaintances. Her end was peace. W

Bellefonte Markets.

BELLEFONTE, April 10, 1878.

The spring trade has fairly opened, and the *wide awake* merchants have laid in their spring stock, for a proof of which we invite our readers to call on those who advertise in the REPUBLICAN if they want to purchase the worth of their money. We advertise for reliable and trustworthy merchants only.

GRAIN—The wheat market was firm during the fore part of last week and prices advanced, but at the close the demand fell off and prices slightly declined at the seaboard, which produced a corresponding effect in our market. Prices are somewhat unsettled, although our quotations are the same as last week's report, but we cannot assure our readers that they will remain so until this report reaches them.

RYE—Rye is steady.

CORN—Corn sympathized with wheat in the East, but is steady at this writing.

OATS—The demand for oats is limited and prices are lower, twenty-five cents per bushel being the maximum figure offered.

SEED—Cloverseed is dull at our quotations.

HAY—Choice timothy maintains its full market value.

BUTTER—The supply of butter is increasing and the quality improving. Some of our butter makers, being over anxious to improve the color, have afflicted their product with too much artificial *yeller*, which, in their estimation, may add to the looks, but does not improve the taste. The use of Ashton salt would be quite an improvement on ground alum salt in some cases. As butter makers will soon be offering their own products for sale at our curb market it would be well if they would heed our suggestions.

QUOTATIONS.

White wheat per bushel	$1 20
Red wheat	1 20
Rye per bushel	55
Corn, ear	40
Corn, shelled	45
Oats	25
Cloverseed	3 50
Flour, retail, per barrel	7 00
Flour, wholesale	6 25

HAY AND STRAW.

Hay, choice timothy, per ton	$12 00
Hay, mixed, per ton	10 00
Long rye straw, bundled, per ton	8 50
Short straw per ton	6 50@8 50

PLASTER.

Cayuga, ground, per ton	$ 9 00
Nova Scotia, ground, per ton	10 00

Provision Market.

Corrected weekly by Valentines & Co.

Apples, dried, per pound	7
Cherries, dried, per pound, seeded	10
Beans per quart	7
Fresh butter per pound	25
Chickens per pound	6
Cheese per pound	18
Country hams per pound	10
Hams, sugar cured	12
Bacon	7
Lard per pound	7
Eggs per doz	10
Potatoes per bushel	20
Dried beef	18
Wilson's pressed beef per pound	25
Canned tomatoes per can	16
Lemons per doz	40
Dried sweet corn per pound	7
Small onions per quart	5

Stock Markets.

Quotation of White, Powell, & Co., Bankers and Brokers, 42 South Third Street.

Stock and bonds bought and sold on commission.

PHILADELPHIA, April 6, 1878.

	BID.	ASKED.
U. S. 1881, c	107⅝	107¾
" 5-20 " '65, J. and J	104⅝	105
" " " '67, " "	107⅝	107¾
" " " '68, " "	109¼	110
" 10-40 coupon	105⅝	105⅞
" Pacific 6's, Cy	118⅛	118½
New 5's, Reg. '81	104⅜	105
" " c '81	104⅜	104⅝
" 4½'s, Reg. 91	102⅝	103⅛
" " c 81	103⅜	103½
" 4's, Reg. 1907	100⅝	100⅞
" " c. 1907	100⅝	100¾
Gold	100⅝	101
Pennsylvania	29⅛	29⅜
Reading	14⅝	14⅞
Philadelphia and Erie	8	8⅛
Lehigh Navigation	17	17⅛
" Valley	29⅞	29⅞
United R. R. of N. J	120½	120⅝
Pittsburg, T. & Buffalo R. R	6⅝	6⅞
Northern Central	13⅛	14
Central Transportation	34	35
Nesquehoning	43	45½
North Pennsylvania	36	36½